McKean County Miner.

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State Library

A TERRIBLE DISASTER

An Excursion Boat Burns near New York City Yesterday.

MORE THAN 600 LIVES ARE LOST.

Five Hundred Bodies Recovered—Mostly Women and Children—A Sunday School Excursion.

NEW YORK, June 15.—The three-decked excursion steamer General Slocum, of the Knickerbocker Steamship Company, burned to the water's edge in Hell Gate this morning, resulting in the death through burning or drowning of at least 600 persons, mostly women and children. Four hundred and ninety-eight bodies had been recovered to-night and divers were at work taking bodies from the hold of the steamer. The remains of many persons who leaped into the river have not been found and it will be many hours before the list of dead is anywhere near complete. The General Slocum, one of the largest excursion steamers in these waters, left Third Street, East River at 9:30 o'clock this morning, having on board the annual Sunday school excursion of St. Mark's German Lutheran church, located in Sixth street. Her destination was Locust grove, one of the many resorts on Long Island Sound. The excursion was in charge of the Rev. Geo. J. F. Haas, pastor of the church. The vessel was commanded by Captain William Van Shaik, one of the best known excursion boat captains in New York harbor. He has commanded the General Slocum for almost the entire time since she was built in 1891. The number of excursionists on board to-day is variously estimated at from 1,500 to 2,500, but according to an official statement issued by the Knickerbocker Steamboat Co., owners of the Slocum, the number of passengers was 873, that being one-third of the vessel's licensed capacity.

The fire broke out in a lunch room on the forward deck. The blaze was caused by the overturning of a pot of grease. The headway of the vessel and a high wind almost instantly fanned the insignificant flame into fury. Efforts were at once directed to subduing the fire but they were futile. The blaze spread aft with almost lightning rapidity and before shore could be reached the boat was burned to the water's edge.

Colorado Labor Troubles.

The war against unionism in Colorado still continues. During the past week hundreds of union miners have been deported from the state and all labor agitators who have not left the state are being arrested on one charge or another. Eighty-seven warrants are out for miners who are accused of complicity in the explosion at the Independence station and the rioting at Victor last week. In each case the charge is murder based on the explosion at Independence.

Gov. Peabody says he thinks the trouble is about over. When asked for his reasons for allowing troops to dump 91 union miners over the Kansas line, leaving them, it was alleged, destitute on the prairie miles from habitation, Gov. Peabody said:

"The reason for deporting strikers and agitators from Cripple Creek was the dynamite outrage of June 6, whereby 14 non-union miners were instantly killed, and the subsequent street riots and killing of two non-union miners by the same element. Suitable provisions were sent on the same train with the agitators. No cases of suffering or hunger reported. The constitution of Colorado commands the suppression of insurrection by such means as are necessary. The statement published from headquarters of the Western Federation of Miners to the effect that the present strike was called by referendum vote and for the purpose of establishing an eight-hour day, is erroneous and false. The strike was arbitrarily called by the executive committee of the Western Federation of Miners and protested against by three-fourths of the miners in the Cripple Creek district. The eight-hour day has been established and recognized for 10 years past, and employer and employe were satisfied and working in harmony. Rioting, dynamiting and anarchy has had its day in Colorado."

Barr-Sherman.

Mr. David L. Barr and Miss Phoebe Sherman were united in marriage at the M. E. parsonage by Rev. Gaylard [illegible] Patterson at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, June 15. The groom is the popular conductor on the Smethport branch of the B., B. & K. R. R., and the bride is an Olean young lady. They have a host of friends in this vicinity who wish them happiness.

Girl Wanted.

A capable girl for general housework wanted. Good wages. Address or apply to Mrs. Wm. B. Clarke.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

The entertainment last Friday evening proved conclusively that we have decided dramatic talent in our midst and that it is not necessary to go to the city to witness a perfect dramatic representation. Never within our recollection has an entertainment of any character in Smethport passed off so smoothly, satisfactorily and successfully. Owing to the heavy snow storm of the night before, and the horrible condition of the roads, a great many were prevented from attending, yet the house was filled to overflowing. Two excellent plays were produced, yet the great feature of the evening was the drama "The Chimney Corner." Great care had been taken in its preparation and the arrangements for a perfect production, and the reward was its enthusiastic reception by the audience. All the actors, from the "stars" to the "supes," strove to act well their parts and the result was an entire freedom from disagreeable confusion or awkward delays. Mr. R. H. Rose, as Peter Probity, the poor but honest keeper of a chandler shop, proved himself an actor of no ordinary merit. When overwhelmed with the importance of his situation as executor and trustee to an heiress or when cast down by irretrievable misfortune brought upon him by the supposed crime of an ungrateful and hardhearted son, or when at last the clouds broke away, he seemed to readily adapt himself to the situation. Mrs. H. King as Patty Probity, the wife of Peter, as fully sustained her difficult role. As a doting mother and a faithful, busy wife, ever ready to remind the husband that she had forewarned him of any event, she played the part to perfection. As the aged grandfather always in search of his "huneycher," and the innocent cause of all the trouble, G. M. Smith proved the right man in the right place. Although in the background his every word and action elicited laughter and applause. Miss Mollie Hamlin as the beautiful heiress, and Mr. J. T. Reilly as the noble and unfortunate son of poverty, acquitted themselves so well that they gained the sympathies of the audience in their troubles, and their congratulations upon the prospect of their happy union in spite of mishaps and adverse intrigues. D. R. Hamlin as Mr. Chas. Chetty, Jr., the promising young lawyer, was quite at home, and when flushed with pride of success and power or ignominiously following the footsteps of his baffled detective sustained himself nobly. Our modesty forbids our alluding to the acting of the gentleman who took the part of the prying detective, and sold potash and soda in terms deserving. We leave it to future chroniclers and historians to do him justice, confident that "Republics are not ungrateful." Many who have heard "The Chimney Corner" played by professional stage players assure us that it was rendered even better by our amateurs, which proves the truth of our assertion in these columns, two weeks ago, that it "would be worthy of professionals."

The after piece or farce, "That Rascal Pat" was of a different character but it was rendered not less faithfully. Mr. T. J. Reilly proved a natural comedian, and kept the audience in a continual roar by his perfect impersonation of a tricky and quick-witted Irishman. D. R. Hamlin, as Puffjacket, adapted himself admirably to the character of a testy military bachelor, and a crusty old uncle. Joseph Reilly, as a poor and ambitious lover—and no coward—kept his part up well, and the Misses Beta Sartwell and Flora Taylor, both of whom were supposed to be in love, showed by their acting that they would not prove poor actors under the same situation in real life. The entertainment was so well received that it is generally thought best to reproduce it in a few weeks, but we understand that it is not yet fully decided. There is no doubt that a reproduction would prove as complete a success as the first.

While Hon. W. S. Brownell and wife were absent from home last Sunday quite a severe and painful accident befell their little daughter, Ada, about 8 years of age. By some mishap, we are not informed exactly how, she fell down stairs, fracturing her elbow. Dr. Freeman was promptly called and through his care and the assistance of nature it is hoped that the fracture will not prove serious. It is rather a singular coincidence that Mr. and Mrs. B. were at the time called from home to attend the mother of Mrs. B., who was suffering from a fracture of the hip.

Dr. Freeman was called to Port Allegany to attend a man by the name of Munn who was so unfortunate as to let a log roll upon him, while at work at the Two Mile mill, causing severe fractures. His leg, however, will be saved and made nearly as good as ever.

Girls Wanted.

Two girls for general housework. Good wages and nice home. For particulars apply to or address Mrs. Wm. McKeown, Mt. Alton, Pa.

PRETTY HOME WEDDING

Was Solemnized in Bradford at Six O'Clock Last Evening.

MANY SMETHPORT PEOPLE PRESENT

Mr. Thomas H. Morrison of Smethport and Miss Maud Davis of Bradford Married.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Davis, No. 191 Congress street, was the scene of a pretty home wedding at 6 o'clock last evening, their daughter, Miss Maude Davis being united in wedlock to Mr. Thomas H. Morrison of Smethport. The appointments for the ceremony, although devoid of ostentation, were perfect in detail and the marriage was solemnized amid most pleasant surroundings. The interior of the residence was handsomely decorated with white roses, smilax, ferns and potted plants, and in the main parlor where the ceremony took place, an alter was erected with a banking of palms and white lilies.

Promptly at the hour designated, 6 o'clock, the bridal party descended the stairway to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Miss Lucy Mitchell of Smethport, wending its way to the alter where Rev. J. H. McCandless, of the Episcopal church in Smethport, was in waiting. The bride, attired in a becoming gown of white embroidered Swiss, carried a shower boquet of white sweet peas and wore a cluster of real orange blossoms in her hair. The Misses Dewly Davis, a sister of the bride, and her cousin, Harriet Jones, were ribbon bearers, after whom came Miss Carrie Servatius, who gathered up the silken cords leading from the reception room to the alter. The young ladies carried boquets of pink roses. The bride and groom were unattended, the former being given in marriage by her father, Mr. J. F. Davis. The full Episcopal ritual was used, including the ring service.

After a brief season of congratulations the bridal party repaired to the dining apartments where an elegant wedding banquet was served, each of the guests being presented with a piece of the wedding cake in a box prettily adorned with white ribbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrison departed on the 7:20 Pennsylvania train for Philadelphia and the East on their wedding trip, and upon their return will take up their residence in Smethport, where the groom is engaged in the practice of law. Mr. Morrison recently graduated from Dickinson college and occupies a very prominent position, socially and professionally in Smethport where he has resided since boyhood. He is the son of Hon. T. A. Morrison.

Among the out-of-town guests in attendance at the ceremony were: Hon. T. A. Morrison and wife, Prothonotary S. E. Bell and wife, Donovan Bell, Miss Lucy Mitchell, Mrs. S. A. Powell, William Andrews, Leo Herzog, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield, Mrs. R. Rubin, Miss Ruth Forrest, Miss Ethel Gifford, Clarence Choate, Mrs. James McGuier, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Brasted, Mrs. S. Gorton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Willey, Miss Edith McGuier, H. Rubin, of Smethport; J. W. Oland of New York, Miss Grace Smart of Point Marion, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Huey of Kane; Mrs. J. C. McManus of Parkersburg, W. Va. —Today's Bradford Era.

An Enjoyable Event.

The fine residence of F. G. Lindholm on Main street was the scene of one of the prettiest receptions, given by the Soangetahas on Tuesday evening, that Smethport has seen in some time. The large reception hall and drawing room were decorated with banks of ferns and daisies, while the parlor, library and dining room were quite as daintily decorated with many flowers.

After a formal reception by the committee the guests were conducted to the "den" where they enjoyed the "artful gallery" game, which served to awaken the imagination as well as the sense of humor. The prize, won by Mrs. Patterson, proved to be quite a beoter. Then followed a progressive game of flinch in which all showed much skill and pleasure.

The refreshments, which marked a most pleasant feature of the evening, were served by Miss Lena Wright. Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. Geo. Beaumont, Jr., of Alton, Miss Hayden of Sandusky and Mr. Kunzelman of Bradford. All present were delighted with the cordial reception and grace with which they were entertained by the young ladies of the Soangetaha.

For Sale.

A new eight room house, all modern conveniences, fine location, five minutes walk from postoffice. Further particulars furnished at this office.

For Rent,

—A pretty flat in a central location. Newly papered. Terms reasonable. For particulars call at the MINER office, Smethport, Pa.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Seven Young Men and Women Graduate from High School.

FITTING EXERCISES AT THE LYCEUM

Last Friday Night—Interesting Papers Read—Presentation of Diplomas by D. C. Young.

The Commencement exercises of the Smethport High School were held in the Lyceum, on Friday evening, June the tenth. The class colors, orange and black, were tastefully used in combination with floral pieces for the decoration of the stage. High above the stage were the figures '04 of black studded with buttercups, and from this as a center, orange and black bunting was artistically draped, outlining the front of the stage and the wings. At the back of the stage ferns and palms were massed, while near the footlights were large bouquets of daisies.

As the Lyceum orchestra began the overture the class, accompanied by Prin. H. H. Foster, and D. C. Young, Pres. of the Board of Directors, took their places upon the stage. Mr. Foster briefly explained this slight change in the program, namely, that since Mr. Kenneth Mayo was unavoidably absent, his essay, "The Chemistry of Fermentation," would be omitted and the Salutatory, prepared by him, would be delivered by Mr. Fred Biever in connection with his production on Radium.

After welcoming the large audience in behalf of the class, Mr. Biever told us many interesting facts about Radium, its discovery, composition, the wonderful experiments of Monsieur and Madame Cure, the great interest it has aroused among scientists, and some of the prophecies which have been already made concerning its future use in fighting disease.

The second essay was "The Aztecs" by Miss Carrie Dickinson. She described their homes, dress, manners, customs, religion and art, showed that they were the most nearly civilized of any of the Indian tribes, and displayed remarkable intelligence, comparing favorably with more favored races. The essay was most interesting and full of information.

Miss Biever's subject was "The Rise of German Literature." She divided the early literature of Germany into two classic periods. The first was the period of Minnesingers who sang of love, chivalry, and heroic deeds, and were influenced by the Romance Nations. The second that period which was exclusively German. In her discussion she dwelt upon the four foremost Germans of that period, Lessing, the critic and dramatic writer, Schiller, the idol of the German household, Goethe, the author of Faust, and Heine, whose sad life influenced so greatly his works. Miss Biever handled her subject very well, and the essay showed careful preparation throughout.

The Louisiana Purchase, naturally a subject of present interest was discussed by Mr. Bevier Eckert. He dealt chiefly with the historical side of the question and the negotiations conducted by various governments in the sale and purchase of the territory during the early period of American History, stating boundaries and comparing the resources in 1803 to those of the present time.

Miss Rachel Mayo came next and her subject was one of untiring interest, "Joan of Arc." She outlined the life and work of that noble woman and particularly on her early life and her martyrdom, and the sentiment produced by her death.

Miss Mazie Gleisner had chosen as her subject one that is of much interest to every American, "Booker T. Washington and Negro Education." She first outlined the life of Booker T. Washington and then discussed his work in organizing and making Tuskegee Institute a power for negro education, emphasizing the industrial side. She next spoke of the advantage of education to the negro and illustrated this by extracts from speeches by Washington himself, bringing her essay to forceful climax.

Having the highest average in the class, Miss Gleisner delivered the valedictory, thanking the faculty for their faithful guidance and bidding the class, faculty, and school farewell in behalf of the class of 1904.

This finishing the delivering of the essays Prin. Foster began his remarks by telling the story of the two mowers who went forth to mow. One slightly sharpened his sythe, but the other spent some time in putting a good edge on his, and, although the first could begin work sooner, he was not so well prepared for work as the second. Thus the second soon overtook and outstripped the first because of his more complete preparation. To these two men, Mr. Foster

(Continued on Page 8.)

Knox Appointed U. S. Senator.

Official announcement was made Friday of the appointment by Governor Pennypacker of United States Attorney General Philander Chase Knox to be United States Senator to succeed the late Senator Quay. With the announcement of the appointment of Mr. Knox [illegible] was issued a formal statement from the Governor saying that he will not call a special session of the Legislature and giving his reasons therefor.

In his statement the Governor takes the ground that he [illegible] not call a special session of the Legislature, that he has the right to [illegible] Mr. Knox to the vacancy in the Senate and that the State Constitution may be so interpreted.

In speaking editorially of his appointment the Philadelphia Press says: The selection of Attorney General Knox for the senatorial vacancy has been received throughout the State with such demonstrations of approval as cannot fail to be gratifying not only to the party leaders, but to all who are concerned for the best interests of the party and the Commonwealth.

Senator Penrose, as chairman of the State Committee and recognized party leader, has been showered with congratulations upon what is regarded as a happy and most creditable solution of a problem that at one time was distinctly threatening. No choice could have been made that would have met so thoroughly all the demands of a rather delicate situation. It was not sufficient to unite upon some one who would satisfy the organization and the active political elements of the State. The broader interests of a great Commonwealth had to be taken into account, and some one chosen who had a record for something more than mere party service, and who would be recognized as fit for the high office.

Attorney General Knox has all the qualifications. There is no flaw in his party record; his selection is altogether acceptable to the party men who are not bound to selfish purposes, while citizens of the State in general recognize in him a man who will at once take his place among the ablest and most forceful members of the highest legislative body in the world. To have Pennsylvania so represented will be an honor and a gratification to all its citizens. It will greatly increase the influence of the State in national affairs and command for it added respect.

This choice was not decided upon without wide and very general consultation with the party influences throughout the State. It was not arbitrarily made by Allegheny and Philadelphia leaders. It was submitted to the local leaders in the interior counties wherever possible, and it met with prompt and cordial approval. Without that there could have been no certainty of an election by the Legislature. That assurance is given in the expressions of satisfaction and the congratulations which the suggestion of the Attorney General instantly brought out. The county leaders generally not only accepted the result as most advantageous to the State, but as certain to strengthen the organization generally and locally.

That is undoubtedly a correct view. In the selection of Mr. Knox there is a general gain. It is an honor to the Commonwealth, to the party and to the organization and its leaders. All this is asserted in the demonstrations of popular approval.

Death of Mrs. J. S. Coady.

Mrs. J. S. Coady died at the family residence on Marvin street Wednesday afternoon at the age of 45 years, 11 months and 13 days. Mrs. Coady had been ill for several weeks but up until a few days ago no alarm was felt. Last Monday Drs. Kane of Kane and Clark and Ostrander of this place performed an operation, but she did not rally and at about two o'clock yesterday the patient sufferer passed peacefully away.

Miss Anna Nelder, the subject of this sketch, was born in Salsbury, N. B., on July 2, 1858, and was united in marriage to John S. Coady at Holton, Maine, on Dec. 24, 1878. Eight children were the fruits of this union, five of whom are living, Mrs. J. E. Mundy, Mrs. H. F. Richardson, Misses Dora and Mary Coady and an infant son. The deceased had been a resident of Smethport for the past seven or eight years and during that period she had won the love and esteem of all who knew her. She was a devoted wife and mother, a true friend and of many womanly virtues. Besides her husband and children she leaves to mourn her early demise five sisters and three brothers.

The funeral will be held from the Baptist church Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. P. S. Calvin officiating, and the burial will be made in Rose Hill cemetery.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Subscribe for the MINER.

KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION.

Urban Lawrence Lost His Life in a Most Shocking Manner.

FIERCE CONFLAGRATION FOLLOWED

Cole's Big Storage Establishment and Contents Completely Destroyed—Emma Sheckel's Remarkable Escape—L. Nutting Injured.

Urban Lawrence, a resident of Centre street, was killed, and Levant S. Nutting of No. 52 Mechanic street, was seriously injured in an explosion and fire which occurred at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon destroying J. J. Cole's storage buildings and the house owned by J. Goodman at No. 6 Water street, says Tuesday's Bradford Era. The men were engaged in raising the Goodman house with jacks, preparatory to making repairs to the foundation, when the explosion occurred. It is supposed that the gas connections had become detached, and the gas which quickly accumulated, was ignited in some manner. The force of the explosion was terrific, the shock being felt over a considerable portion of the city.

The building was occupied by R. L. Sheckles and family, and at the time of the accident all were absent with the exception of the 18-year-old daughter, Miss Emma Sheckles. The sides and flooring of the two story wooden house were broken into pieces, and even the roofing showed evidence of the force of the explosion. Nutting was thrown through the side of the structure and through the adjacent walls of Cole's storage shed for wagons, which was protected with heavy tin sheeting. He was found there in a dazed condition, partially covered with debris, by J. J. Cole, James Bell and others, who had hurried to the scene upon hearing the explosion. An ambulance was immediately summoned and Nutting was removed to the hospital. He was bleeding from a scalp wound and a subsequent examination revealed that he had sustained a fracture of his right thigh, a dislocation of the right ankle, fracture of his right elbow and a number of painful bruises about the head and body, in addition to suffering greatly from the shock.

The escape of Miss Sheckles from being instantly killed by falling timbers was most remarkable. The young woman had been using the telephone and had just hung up the receiver when the explosion occurred. The shock was terrific, throwing her clear across the room. Fortunately the timbers fell in such a position that she was not crushed to death. Under the wreckage she struggled back toward the kitchen and was finally extricated by Mr. Goodman. Her injuries are not serious, but she is considerably bruised. Mr. Nutting regained consciousness at the hospital last night and the attending surgeons are hopeful of his recovery. His injuries are of a serious nature and at the time of the accident it was feared that his death was but a question of a few hours.

The body of Mr. Lawrence was so badly bruised and burned that he could not be identified at first, but late in the evening it was identified by some of the clothing.

The flames quickly spread to the storage building of J. J. Cole, valued at $9,000, which was rapidly destroyed. At the time of the fire it was completely filled with household goods and furnishings belonging to over 200 families. The fire destroyed the entire building and contents, entailing a total estimated loss of $70,000. Mr. Cole carried but little insurance on the building, and with the exception of the property of three families in storage, all the goods in the building were uninsured.

The Goodman Brothers, owners of the destroyed houses at Nos. 6 and 8 Water street, estimate their losses at $2,000, with but $800 insurance. R. L. Sheckles' loss on household goods, clothing, etc., is placed at $900 with no insurance.

$60,000 Fire at Mt. Jewett.

A portion of the Boyd glass plant at Mt. Jewett was destroyed by fire yesterday morning at 4 o'clock which will entail a loss of about $60,000 and an insurance was carried upon them of $40,000. The fire originated in the blowing room. The gathering tank had been leaking for several days, but as it was so late in the season, the management hoped to make it last without repairs until the end of the season. It suddenly burst last night and started the fire. None of the workmen were injured. The fire destroyed the tank and flattening rooms, but the box shop and warehouse were saved. The facilities for fighting the fire were insufficient and the workmen were greatly handicapped. The factory has a water plant of its own and this could have been used had not the water line from the water tank been laid under the tank which burst. The line was broken soon after the fire started and this, of course, shut off the water supply.

Suppose

By KEITH GORDON

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The saffron radiance of the electric lights that bloomed as yellow rosebuds on the walls flooded the balcony. Here and there a lamp with a red shade glowed like a carbuncle. From the palm room below the aroma of black coffee greeted the nostrils delicately.

One of the musicians trailed his hands over the keys of the piano and at the sound the violins adjusted their instruments with affectionate care. The men at the bass viol, cello and flute stood at attention, and in another moment the music began again.

It seemed to roll through the place in waves, the thin edges of which went curling through the open doors and out into the darkness of the street, where the passersby slackened their steps to listen. The half dozen persons who sat in the balcony listening succumbed even more completely to its charm.

"Lovers—lovers everywhere!" murmured Agnes Jennings mirthfully as her gaze wandered idly over the scene before her. Her companion's answering smile was somewhat abstracted. While she had been watching the others he had been watching her. It was a habit he had acquired, and it was particularly in moments like this, when her head was thrown back against the chair, her eyes were touched with dreaminess and the shadowy smile was quivering on her lips.

There were, indeed, two absorbed couples near them, and Richardson obediently pretended to be interested in them. Of the older pair, the man was of the stout, flushed, prosperous type so common in our cities. "I'm as good as you are," was written in every line of his face.

But as he gazed at the woman beside him, who was oppressively pink of cheek, bright of eye and black of hair, you saw that he made one exception. For the moment he was an idealist and she was his ideal. In some clumsy, steadfast way he showed that he felt that he wasn't so good as she—that he aspired, that he loved!

"He has forgotten that he's the successful Tim O'Donohue," remarked Richardson laughingly. "He has forgotten how he started with a pickax and spade and now wears a diamond in his shirt front—he has forgotten everything but her."

He finished the sentence as if he were speaking to himself, and his companion paid him the tribute of a lingering glance in which a question mark was barely perceptible. Then she returned to her derisive contemplation of the lovers once more.

"They certainly are naive," was her next comment, as with a droll smile she watched the other couple—a slender girl with sweet blue eyes and a lordly youth with a reassuring breadth of shoulder and crisp dark hair. The blue eyes were gazing up at him as if he were a godling, as in fact he looked.

"The ravishing things!" ejaculated Miss Jennings softly as the youth's hand gently touched the girl's as it lay on the arm of the chair. "Sh-sh, don't move!" she cautioned, as Richardson shifted his position to get a better glance of them. "You'll attract their attention, and then they will sit up stiff and straight and talk of the weather!"

Apparently they were oblivious to the people about them as well as to the laughing scrutiny turned upon them, as they sat gazing blissfully into each other's eyes.

"Now, what do you suppose they see there?" drawled Richardson, going back to his interrupted contemplation of Agnes' profile. She laughed lightly.

"Everything floating in a rose colored mist. Nothing but joy, joy, joy! Invisible sunshine and always themselves together and happy," she hazarded. "It's a bit cruel to think how different it will really be, isn't it?"

As she turned toward him with a look grown pensive Richardson was filled with a sudden optimism.

"It may come true. You can't tell!"

There was something vaguely suggestive in his tone, and Miss Jennings looked [illegible]. She was half inclined to believe [illegible] not.

The music stopped. The youth's dark head was bent toward the girl and he was murmuring to her in low, hushed tones. The man, whose appearance suggested [illegible] shrewdly and profitably carried through, was making a palpable effort to say something that was determined not to be said. He shifted in his chair, and the red of his face grew darker, while his companion chatted composedly, too composedly, Richardson thought, as his speculative glance came home to the lady at his side.

"Isn't it odd," said she, breaking the silence, "that they are so unconscious? They don't seem to notice us—to think that perhaps we are watching them. Fancy forgetting everything like that!"

Her listener's eyes seemed to be reduced to mere points. He felt oddly nettled at her words and as quick as a flash decided to make an experiment. Was she really so cold and impersonal as she seemed? Well, it was decreed that he should find out some time, and this was perhaps as good a time as any.

"My dear girl," he began in a fatherly tone, "it is only in the shadows that one thinks of the opinion of the public. Don't you know that in the real moments of life, the moments that mean something, one cares as little about the public as about the leaves on the trees? Don't you know that it must be so?"

She opened her lips to protest, but he gave her no chance to speak.

"Now, put yourself in the place of these people here. Suppose"—he managed to fling a word of teasing sarcasm into his words—"suppose, for instance, that I, here and now, should tell you that I love you; that I've loved you since the day we met for the first time; that I cannot and will not live without you; that"—

He stopped abruptly in order to take a fresh start. Something—urgent, earnest, appealing—had crowded the mockery out of his voice. It had the ring of appeal. It sounded far too much in earnest. He called the mockery to his aid once more and resumed:

"What if I should tell you that I would rather have your love than the power of a king or the wealth of a Croesus; that I should count it fine and wonderful beyond all imagining, a moment to die for, if I could read in your eyes that you love me, that some day you will be my wife?"

His voice had become provokingly husky. It was a full second before he could recover his vein of light raillery.

"Suppose that I should say all this and much more that I can think of to you, here and now, to the accompaniment of this bewitching music. Could you sit and listen unmoved? Wouldn't there be some change in your expression and in mine by which a curious person who was looking on might discover that all the world loves? And—would we care very much?"

He was leaning forward, his strong, muscular hands clasped loosely before him, a whimsical smile on his lips. With a thrill of triumph he saw that she was not listening unmoved even to the supposition. But she kept a bold front.

"Do I seem to be melting?" she inquired, with a touch of defiance which comported ill with the tumultuous beating of her heart and a most annoying feeling of tremulousness about the lips. It was too absurd. But at least he should not know how embarrassed she was.

Then he proceeded calmly with his odious suppositions.

"But that was not all. Suppose that I should tell you that, though I love you as a man can love but once, though you are to me the scent of the roses, the sweetness of music, the dearest joy of life, I am honor bound to another. Would there be anything to show that you cared?"

Slowly the color faded from her face. She realized it, but she could not help it, for she felt still and cold and motionless. Then, almost piteously, her eyes sought his. Triumph and gladness were visible there. His look was a caress. The place, the music, the people, momentarily vanished from her consciousness. She felt as if they were alone in the world—a fuller, happier world than she had ever before dreamed of.

His low, pleased, tantalizing laugh recalled her. Her cheeks went scarlet and her eyes blazed.

"Agnes, Agnes!" he admonished, using her first name without a sign of apology, precisely as if he intended using it always in the future. "Beware, my dear girl! If those others," nodding toward the couples whom she had so lately criticised, "were less absorbed in their own affairs, I am afraid they would be justified in thinking that we are having a lovers' quarrel."

"You wretch!" she said at last. It really seemed the only thing to do—to smile and make the best of it. Then her glance strayed to the others. It was a trifle more sympathetic than before. O'Donohue, as they had named him, sat silent, uncomfortable, happy. The godling and the blue eyed girl were talking, but were perhaps saying more with their eyes than with their lips.

"Might I have the honor of your attention?" pleaded Richardson's voice meekly.

She turned toward him, trying hard to look serious, but the corners of her mouth wavered.

"Suppose"—the voice was a bit breathless—"suppose I were to tell you that the first part was true, terribly true—the part about my caring for you?" he questioned. "The rest, of course, was nonsense."

Little waves of color swept over her face and disappeared in the duskiness of her hair. She gave him one quick glance, and her lids covered her eyes and shut out their message.

In the convenient shadow of the chair his big brown hand closed over hers with a touch—gentle, firm, supreme.

There were three pairs of lovers, but alas, no audience!

Stories of Artemus Ward.

When Artemus Ward's business manager once asked him about his Puritanic origin he replied, "I think we came from Jerusalem, for my father's name was Levi, and we had a Moses and a Nathan in the family, but my poor brother's name was Cyrus, so perhaps that makes us Persians."

When the humorist began his lecture he would sometimes describe it by saying, "One of the features of my entertainment is that it contains so many things that don't have anything to do with it," and in the middle of his lecture he would stop and say:

"Owing to a slight indisposition, we will now have an intermission of fifteen minutes."

The audience would begin to feel uncomfortable at the thought of staring at vacancy for that time, when, rubbing his hands, the lecturer would continue, "But, ah—I will occupy the intermission by telling a few stories."

It is said that even his business letters were eccentric and that once in writing to a publisher who had made some alterations in his manuscript he said, "The next book I write I'm going to get you to write."

The King of Korea.

Only the king of Korea may rear goats or have round columns and square rafters to his house or wear a coat of brilliant red. Only the king may look upon the faces of the queen's hundreds of attendant ladies or have any building outside of which there are more than three steps. Four steps would be high treason and would cost their owner a traitor's death.

In Difficulties.

A woman has as hard work keeping her cook from discovering what she doesn't know about cooking as a man has to keep his children from learning what he doesn't know about everything.—New York Press.

SHODDY CLOTH.

It Is Made From Secondhand Yarns Spun Over Cotton Warp.

"I would like you to tell me just what is meant by the term 'shoddy' as applied to cloth used in clothing," said the young man who was looking for clothing in the store of a well informed clothier. "I have heard of 'shoddy' all my life, and I do not just understand exactly what is meant by it."

"Well," replied the clothier, "'shoddy' is used in the construction of many fabrics which go into the manufacture of clothing for both men and women. It is so skillfully combined in recent years that it is not possible for any but an expert to detect it until the goods are worn to some extent. Shoddy cloths are made from cheap yarns spun over cotton warp. These yarns are spun from old woolen rags chopped into waste, then carded and spun into threads of various sizes and strength. The cloth is soft, nicely finished and attractive in appearance and comparatively free from imperfections. The goods cost the clothier from 15 to 80 cents a yard, and a larger yardage is consumed than of any other kind of goods manufactured for men's wear.

"One of the advantages of the shoddy is that it can be woven into patterns similar to those of the most expensive woolens, which is not always true with respect to pure cotton yarn, which, being hard and wiry, does not lend itself to soft effects."—Utica Observer.

DOVECOTS IN SCOTLAND.

According to Law, No One May Build More Than One.

It is not universally known that the right of erecting a dovecot was a privilege only to be enjoyed in England by the lords of the manor, and the law was rigorously enforced on this point. But in Scotland, according to a statute still held in observance, nobody has a right to build a cot in either town or country unless he is the owner of land yielding about one hundred bushels of produce per annum, and this property must be situated within at least two miles of the dovecot or pigeon house. A further enactment also states that on the above named conditions only one cot shall be built.

A distinguished authority on husbandry estimated in 1628 there were 26,000 dovecots in England and that, allowing 500 pairs to each house, the damage wrought by the birds in devouring corn would work out at no less than [illegible] bushels—that is, an allowance of four bushels yearly to each pair. Any one who destroyed a cot was guilty of theft and is so held at the present time in Scotland (the act was passed in 1579), while a third offense of dovecot breaking was capitally punishable. Perfect specimens of these cots are becoming scarcer every year.—Hour Glass.

SEA SHELLS.

The Way They Are Formed From the Mantle of the Fish.

A sea shell, whether in one piece (univalve), as in periwinkles, or in two pieces (bivalve), as in mussels and cockles, is formed in much the same way. It consists of a colored outer horny layer, a middle layer of prismatic structure and an inner, pearly coating of innumerable very thin plates, the edges of which break up white light into its constituents so as to give rise to a beautiful play of iridescence.

The body of a shellfish is invested in a soft flap of skin known as the "mantle." By the activity of this the shell is secreted, a sticky fluid exudes from its surface and quickly hardens to form horny or calcareous matter. The salts of lime are chiefly in the form of carbonate, but there is also a percentage of phosphate.

Only the edge of the mantle is able to manufacture the two outer layers of the shell, and repair of injuries is entirely carried out in nacre, or mother of pearl.

The Engines of War.

At a dinner during the Franco-German war Disraeli did not open his mouth till near the end of the entertainment, when he observed in his most sententious manner: "The French embarked in this war because they conceived that they had the superiority in arms of precision; they had the chassepot and they had the mitrailleuse (which he pronounced 'mitraillouse'), but of the third engine, called a man, they did not possess even a single specimen." This said, he relapsed into perfect silence.—Diary of Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff.

The Need For Water.

Water constitutes about two-thirds of the weight of the body and enters into the composition of all the tissues and fluids. To keep the necessary proportion a large quantity needs to be ingested. One of the great dietetic errors is the neglect to take a sufficient quantity. The amount found in foods is insufficient, and about five cupfuls should be taken daily in beverages. A vegetable diet diminishes the need of water, while one composed largely of animal food increases this need.

Considerate Papa.

At the end of thirty years Hiram had accumulated a fortune. His wife and daughter were delighted, "for," said they, with becoming modesty, "we now not only have money enough to cut a splurge, but poor, dear papa is too broken down to appear among the best people."—Life.

Resented.

The Installment Collector—Are you sure your mistress isn't in? The New Maid—I hope you don't doubt her word, sir.—Chicago Journal.

Conceit may puff a man up, but can never prop him up.—Ruskin.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.
BROMO-PEPSIN
"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."
CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.
All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

New Year's In Tibet.

Feb. 18 is New Year's day in Tibet, and for the succeeding three weeks Lassa is the scene of strange proceedings. Its government passes from the lama to a monk of the Debang monastery, who buys the right of rule by auction. He is called the talno and, receiving the homage of all, exercises his authority by imposing heavy fines for his own profit. His men visit every house in Lassa to collect heavy taxes and fines, so that all the poorer people leave the city at the New Year. From the country round priests flock in for numerous religious ceremonies, which culminate in the selection of a human scapegoat for the sins of Lassa. The face of the victim is painted half black and half white, and after he has been beaten by the populace as a symbol of the transference to him of the sins of the people he is hooted and mobbed out of Lassa, whither he may not return for a year.

An Unsatisfactory Customer.

Bystander—That man seems to be a good customer. Bookseller—No, he isn't. I never yet have sold him a book that I wanted to sell him. He buys only the books he wants himself.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Rochefort Cheese.

Rochefort, that most individual member of the cheese family, gains its distinction and its flavor by ripening six months in a cave in the mountains near the little village of Rochefort, in southern France. Part of process which it undergoes is the pricking full of little holes, into which the air of the cave penetrates. This air remains of the same temperature the year round. Only sheep's milk is used for making Rochefort.

C. A. BURDICK
—DEALER IN—
Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.
Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.
C. A. BURDICK
Main St. Smethport, Pa.

KIDNEY DISEASE CURED
By the Wonderful New Medicine, Cal-cura Solvent.
Write for a Small Free Bottle.
Utica, N. Y., March 10, 1902.
My Dear Sirs:
I received a sample bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's new medicine, Cal-cura Solvent, a few months ago. I was greatly pleased with it, and decided to try a large bottle.
I therefore purchased three bottles of Mr. Sheehan, and I am pleased to inform you that I have been greatly benefited by it and consider myself cured. If my kidney trouble ever asserts itself again (and I am sure it will not) I will not hesitate to continue the use of this grand medicine.
I wish you would send some samples to the parties on the enclosed list, all friends of mine, who are suffering from kidney trouble. I do not wish you to use my name publicly.
Yours very truly, ———
Remember, Calcura Solvent cures 98% of all cases of Kidney, Bladder and Liver disorders. You may have a free sample bottle of this wonderful medicine, and descriptive booklet, by simply sending your name and address to The Calcura Company, Kennedy Row, Rondout, N. Y. Large bottles $1.00 (only one size) all druggists, or if they do not have it, send to the above proprietors.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.
CAPITAL $200,000.00
SURPLUS $45,000.00
AUTHORIZED BY LAW
to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.
ACTS AS TRUSTEE
under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds of Corporations.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited.
OFFICERS.
HENRY HAMLIN, President,
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ORLO J. HAMLIN,
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UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Housekeepers, Attention!
We have a generous offer to make to the ladies who wish to complete their housecleaning in a thoroughly effective and sanitary manner.
We have a splendid Formaldehyde Generator which we will lend to purchasers of one jar or more of Leninger's Solidified Formaldehyde.
It clears the air of all germs and makes your home atmosphere pure and sweet.
1 jar Formaldehyde, 75c.
Small household generator with 1 jar Formaldehyde given free, $1.00, or we will lend large generator.
Extremely simple, no trouble to use, perfectly harmless and efficient.
L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist,
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
L. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Spring and Summer Styles
in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.
PATTERN HATS
and
DOMESTICS
In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

$50,000.00
Cash Given Away to Users of
LION COFFEE
We are going to be more liberal than ever in 1904 to users of Lion Coffee. Not only will the Lion-Heads, cut from the packages, be good, as heretofore, for the valuable premiums we have always given our customers, but
In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums
the same Lion-Heads will entitle you to estimates in our $50,000.00 Grand Prize Contests, which will make some of our patrons rich men and women. You can send in as many estimates as desired. There will be
TWO GREAT CONTESTS
The first contest will be on the July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair; the second relates to Total Vote For President to be cast Nov. 8, 1904. $20,000.00 will be distributed in each of these contests, making $40,000.00 on the two, and, to make it still more interesting, in addition to this amount, we will give a
Grand First Prize of $5,000.00 to the one who is nearest correct on both contests, and thus your estimates have two opportunities of winning a big cash prize.
Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2 cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote in either contest:
Printed blanks to vote on found in every Lion Coffee Package. The 2 cent stamp covers the expense of our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded.
WORLD'S FAIR CONTEST
What will be the total July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair? At Chicago, July 4, 1893, the attendance was 283,273. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before June 30th, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize	$2,500.00
1	Second Prize	1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00 each	1,000.00
5	Prizes—200.00 "	1,000.00
10	Prizes—100.00 "	1,000.00
20	Prizes—50.00 "	1,000.00
50	Prizes—20.00 "	1,000.00
250	Prizes—10.00 "	2,500.00
1800	Prizes—5.00 "	9,000.00
2139	PRIZES. TOTAL.	$20,000.00

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE CONTEST
What will be the total Popular Vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904? In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s office, Toledo, O., on or before Nov. 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize	$2,500.00
1	Second Prize	1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00 each	1,000.00
5	Prizes—200.00 "	1,000.00
10	Prizes—100.00 "	1,000.00
20	Prizes—50.00 "	1,000.00
50	Prizes—20.00 "	1,000.00
250	Prizes—10.00 "	2,500.00
1800	Prizes—5.00 "	9,000.00
2139	PRIZES. TOTAL.	$20,000.00

4279 PRIZES 4279
Distributed to the Public—aggregating $45,000.00—in addition to which we shall give $5,000 to Grocers' Clerks (see particulars in LION COFFEE cases) making a grand total of $50,000.00.
COMPLETE DETAILED PARTICULARS IN EVERY PACKAGE OF
LION COFFEE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEP'T.) TOLEDO, OHIO.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Will be paid by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the writers of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

"For about two years I suffered from a very obstinate case of dyspepsia," writes R. E. Secord, Esq., of 13 Eastern Ave., Toronto, Ontario. "I tried a great number of remedies without success. I finally lost faith in them all. I was so far gone that I could not for a long time bear any solid food in my stomach; felt melancholy and depressed. Some four months ago a friend recommended your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' After a week's treatment I had derived so much benefit that I continued the medicine. I have taken three bottles and am convinced it has in my case accomplished a permanent cure. I can conscientiously recommend it to the thousands of dyspeptics throughout the land."

A man can succeed and be strong if he heeds Nature's warnings. When there is indigestion, loss of appetite, ringing in the ears, dizziness, spots before the eyes or palpitation of the heart; any or all of these symptoms point to weakness and loss of nutrition. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the medicine to turn to.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It is strictly a temperance medicine.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good," for diseases of the stomach.

The "Common Sense Medical Adviser," 1008 pages, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE BIG STORE

I am now better prepared than ever to supply the wants of all needing anything in General Hardware. Have a new and complete stock of seasonable goods, such as Refrigerators, Shepard's Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors, Wheeler's Self-Fitting Adjustable Window Screens, Screen Cloth, Poultry Netting, Barb and Smooth Fence Wire, Staples and Nails, Dairy Supplies, Hunt's 1904 Cream Separators, Gas Ranges, Hot Plates and Ovens, Paints, Brushes, Oils and Varnishes, Crockery and Glassware, Spalding's Official Base Ball and Athletic Goods.

JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, June 16, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—The Bon Air Hotel at Rock City opened yesterday.

—Another interesting advertisement of the Wm. Henegar Co. appears in this issue.

—Some attractive prices are quoted in The Lindholm Co. advertisement this week.

—A dancing party was held at the hose house Monday evening by the younger society set.

—Mrs. G. H. Patterson entertained a number of young ladies at a thimble party Monday afternoon.

—Dr. Williams, the eye specialist, will be here on Monday and Tuesday, June 27 and 28. See advertisement.

—We see by the Bolivar Breeze that Fielder A. Jones of the Chicago American League team has just been made its manager.

—According to the Bradford papers Buckskin Bill's Wild West is followed by a bunch of grafters seldom seen with any show.

—E. W. Jones has been appointed by the borough council as a member of the board of health to fill the vacancy made by the death of Dr. Young.

—Miss Crystal Wormer left Olean for Buffalo on Tuesday evening, where she will enter the Children's Hospital and study to be a nurse.—Olean Ledger.

—Westbrook's Commercial Academy of Olean has a new advertisement in this issue which will interest all who are thinking of taking a commercial course.

—Miss Mollie King entertained her Sunday school class Tuesday afternoon by giving them a picnic at Burbank's crossing. All the little ones had a delightful time.

—W. Mount who had his leg taken off during service in the Spanish-American war, has been granted a pension of $16. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mount of Eldred.

—Mrs. H. H. Redfield and Miss Helen McCoy entertained St. Luke's choir at the home of the former Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening passed.

—Helen, the little daughter of Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton fell on a lead pencil and was painfully injured last Thursday afternoon. The pencil penetrated the roof of her mouth inflicting a bad wound.

—Miss Roxie Provin of Bolivar sang two songs by Chaminade at a musical given at the Olean School of Music in that city last Tuesday evening. Miss Provin has a very sweet voice and splendid control of it.—Bolivar Breeze.

—Invitations are out to the wedding of Miss Anna Beatrice Cotter of Eldred and Dr. Luther William Quinn, of Du-Bois, to be celebrated in St. Matthew's Episcopal church, Wednesday afternoon, June 22.—Eldred Eagle.

—Mr. Henry Turney and Miss Ruby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Rockwell, drove to Portville Monday and were married. After the ceremony they went to Smethport where Mr. Turney is working. Both are estimable young people having many friends here who unite with us in extending congratulations and best wishes. It is expected that they will make their home in Eldred this summer.—Eldred Eagle.

—The Glass Bottle Blower's Association of Smethport is making preparations for its second annual clam bake to be held on Friday, July 1. The members in charge are making elaborate preparations for this annual feast and the best kind of a time is promised. Last year this organization had their first annual bake here and all who attended were most liberal in their praise of the day's entertainment and all are anxiously awaiting a repetition of this day's sport.

—William Cought and Mrs. Tebo paid fines on Saturday last amounting, with costs, to nearly $700. On Sunday of last week these people, who came from Emporium, were arrested by Fish Warden Timmerman who found 65 small trout in their possession and fined $10 and costs for each trout. The papers that reported that Mr. Cought and Mrs. Tebo were lodged in jail were mistaken. Mr. Timmerman took them to Emporium where they furnished bail until the fines were raised.

—A Bradford woman, who was in Smethport yesterday, lost her pocketbook on a Kushequa railroad train. She missed it in Smethport, and went to the Kushequa depot and made inquiries. Ward Means, conductor on the Kushequa passenger run between Smethport and Newton, was the first man she addressed, and he pulled the pocketbook out of his pocket and handed it over. He had found it and was making an effort to locate the owner when the Bradford lady addressed him. The pocketbook contained $75 in money and a check and a railroad ticket from Bradford to Philadelphia, a nice haul had a dishonest man found the pocketbook instead of the honest and upright Means.—Friday's Bradford Star.

The Peacock at the Feast.

Brehm informs us that the flesh of the young peacock is very delicate and has "a wild odor" which is very agreeable. He thinks an old bird fit only for stewing. The Greeks must have found it marvelous costly feeding if it be true, as Aelian says, that a single bird was worth a thousand drachmas —nearly £[illegible]. The esteem in which it was held in the last days of the Roman republic did not diminish under the imperial regime.

Vitellius and Heliogabalus served up to their boon companions enormous dishes of peacocks' tongues and brains seasoned with the rarest Indian spices. In mediaeval days it was still held in favor, particularly as a Christmas dish, and minstrels sang of it as "food for lovers and meat for lords."

To fit it for the table was no ordinary culinary operation. After the skin and plumage had been carefully stripped off the bird was roasted, then served up again in its feathers with gilded beak. No, I have forgotten that it was first stuffed with spices and sweet herbs and basted with yolk of egg. It floated in a sea of gravy, as many as three fat wethers sometimes supplying the unctuous liquor for a single peacock.—All the Year Round.

"Save the Mark."

The ancient use of a cross instead of a signature was universal alike by those who could and by those who could not write. It was a symbol of an oath, from its earliest associations. On this account Charles Knight, in his notes on "The Pictorial Shakespeare," explains the expression "God save the mark" (Henry IV.) as a form of ejaculation approaching to the form of an oath. Kelly, in his "Comments on Scotch Proverbs," observes that the Scots, when they used to compare person to person, used the expression, "Save the mark." Another explanation of the expression is that in archery when an archer shot well it was the custom to cry out, "God save the mark"—that is, prevent any one coming after to hit the same mark and thereby displace the arrow. Ironically, it was said to a novice whose arrow struck nowhere.

Blood as a Tree Fertilizer.

For several seasons a very ancient walnut, with long, gaunt boughs, carrying much dead wood, had been struggling to live, but each year manifested signs that its life was fast disappearing. The keeper in front of whose house the tree stood took to slinging the carcass of each deer he killed over one of its boughs for dressing. During the process all the blood dripped on the ground and was absorbed. The following spring this tree put forth an astonishing crop of leaves, and in less than three seasons it was making new wood and showing all the vigor which had characterized it thirty years before. Its renewed youth was entirely attributable to the fertilizing properties of the blood with which it had been so liberally dressed.—Country Gentleman.

The Mississippi.

Generally speaking, the slope of rivers flowing into the Mississippi from the east is, on the average, about three inches per mile. Those entering it from the west have an average descent of about six inches per mile. The average descent per mile of the Missouri after it leaves the mountains is reckoned about a foot; the Des Moines, from its source to its conjunction with the Mississippi about 7.3 inches. The entire length of the Ohio shows a fall of even five inches. The Mississippi, from the mouth of the Ohio to the gulf, has a fall of about two and one-half inches.

Lincoln's Passes.

Lincoln's humor armed him effectually against the importunate persons with whom, as the head of the nation, he was beset at all times.

During the civil war a gentleman asked him for a pass through the Federal lines to Richmond.

"I should be happy to oblige you," said Lincoln, "if my passes were respected. But the fact is, within the last two years I have given passes to Richmond to a quarter of a million men, and not one has got there yet."

An English Turf Custom.

A curious usage of the English turf is one which ordains that, when once worn, the cap and jacket representing a patron's "colors" become the property of the jockey. If, as frequently happens, the owner wishes to retain them as a memento of a successful race, he must buy them from the employee to whom perhaps he gave them but an hour or two before.

Not Overexacting.

"If you want anything to eat here," she said, "you will have to work for it."

"Madam," replied the weary one who had seen better days, "I couldn't think of taking advantage of you that way. A light lunch will do me now, but work would increase my appetite so much that you would surely lose more than you can afford."—Chicago Post.

Canny.

"Smith, have you saved anything?"

"Yes, thousands of dollars."

"In what way?"

"Oh, there's a big fortune in Scotland coming to the Smith family, and I've never spent a cent trying to get in on it."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Good Friend.

Teacher—Who was the best friend Ireland ever had? Irish Scholar—Oi don't just now remember, but he discovered Ameriky.

Her Latest Lover.

"Nell's just crazy over Shakespeare."

"So he's her latest, is he? Where'd she meet him?"

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zing's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box. by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.
For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

June White Days { Double Stamps from 8 A. M. to 1 P. M. Single Stamps from 1 to 6 P. M.

IN THE NEW STORE NOW

The Wm. Hengerer Co.
Main Street, between Court & Mohawk.

A Solid Carload of Grey Enameled Ware "Seconds."

Several thousand pieces of Double-coated Grey Enameled Ware "Seconds" on sale in Buffalo's splendid new Basement Store. Interesting news, indeed, to housekeepers and hotelkeepers. There's nothing the matter with these "Seconds" from a standpoint of practical use—the imperfections are hardly noticeable—and

We Shall Sell Them at Half, and Less Than Half the Regular Prices of "First Quality" Goods.

Judge for yourself. Compare the prices printed below; and while your are laying in a supply of Enameled Ware, buy your other housefurnishings here and save more money.

Orders by Mail Quickly Filled.

Lipped Sauce Pans

3-4-qt. size, first quality price 18c, sale price for the "Seconds"	9c
1-qt. size, first quality price 20c, sale price for the "Seconds"	10c
2-qt. size, first quality price 25c, sale price for the "Seconds"	12c
3-qt. size, first quality price 35c, sale price for the "Seconds"	17c
4-qt. size, first quality price 40c, sale price for the "Seconds"	20c
5-qt. size, first quality price 45c, sale price for the "Seconds"	22c

Dish Pans

10-qt. size, first quality price 65c; "Seconds," each	32c
14-qt. size, first quality price 80c, sale price for the "Seconds," each	40c
17-qt. size, first quality price 95c; "Seconds," each	47c

Melon Moulds

3-pt. size, first quality price 90c; "Seconds," each	35c

Lipped Preserving Kettles

4-qt. size, first quality price 40c; sale price for the "Seconds"	20c
5-qt. size, first quality price 45c, sale price for the "Seconds," each	22c
6-qt. size, first quality price 50c, sale price for the "Seconds," each	25c
8-qt. size, first quality price 60c, sale price for the "Seconds," each	30c
10-qt. size, first quality price 70c, sale price for the "Seconds," each	35c

Coffee Pots

1 1-2-qt. size, first quality price 47c; "Seconds," each	21c
2-qt. size, first quality price 53c; "Seconds," each	25c
3-qt. size, first quality price 60c; "Seconds," each	30c
4-qt. size, first quality price 68c; "Seconds," each	34c

Stove Pots

9-qt. size, first quality price $1.20; "Seconds," each	50c
14-qt. size, first quality price $1.60; "Seconds," each	60c
18-qt. size, first quality price $2.00; "Seconds," each	80c

Tea Pots

3-4-qt. size, first quality price 37c; "Seconds," each	16c
1 1-2-qt. size, first quality price 45c; "Seconds," each	22c
3-qt. size, first quality price 60c; "Seconds," each	30c
4-qt. size, first quality price 65c; "Seconds," each	32c

Tea Kettles

No. 8 size, first quality price $1.20; "Seconds," each	60c

DR. F. H. WILLIAMS of Bradford, the Well-Known Eye-Specialist

will be at the

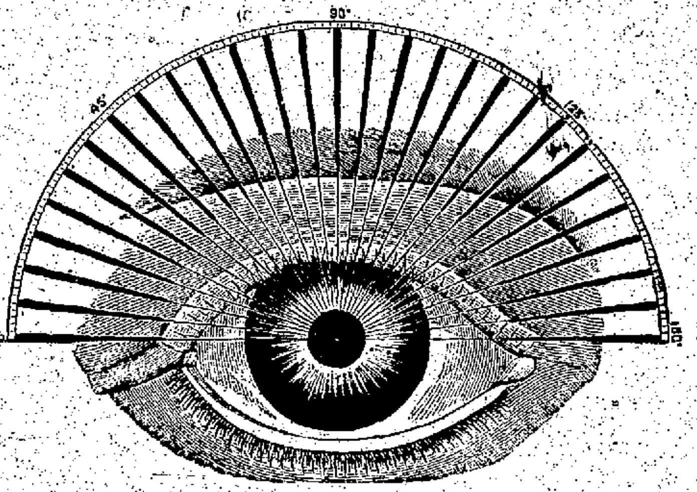
HOTEL IMPERIAL
SMETHPORT, PA.

on

Monday and Tuesday
June 27 and 28

to correct all difficult eyesight, strabismus, muscular defects. Headache and eystrain remedied by the use of glasses.

Embrace the opportunity while he is here to have your eyes attended to. If you are not satisfied with the glasses you are wearing, cal and see him.



BARGAINS.

Black Cat Stockings for Boys and Girls are good values at 15 and 25c per pair.

Malta Vita at 10c a package is a bargain.

F. S. Flour contains 49 lbs. of satisfaction, together with the finest produced. Try it.

Chase & Sanborn's coffee from 13c lb. to 35c are standard values.

Can corn is high and scarce We have some best brands of York State pack at 12½ can.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall-paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Palmer & Vickery
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms.—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, June 16, 1904.

The appointment of P. C. Knox to a seat in the United States Senate from Pennsylvania is meeting universal approval.

Abner McKinley, brother of the late president, William McKinley, was found dead seated in a chair at his home in Somerset, Pa., last Saturday morning. He was an able attorney and a man of most estimable qualities.

It is claimed that a Bridgeport, Conn., firm of builders have manufactured a submarine boat for the Japaneese to be used in the war, against which Russia has entered a protest. Just what action the United States government will take in connection with the American-made submarine boat now en route to the Far East, is difficult to predict.

Two infernal machines were found on the night of June 7, concealed in tobacco boxes in the Tsarskoye Selo palace, where the Russian Emperor is now residing. One of the machines was in the dining room, the other in the audience chamber. The mechanism in each was working when discovered. The strictest secrecy is observed, and this statement although true in every detail is sure to be categorically denied.

Gov. Pennypacker has taken a step in the right direction in his effort to improve the magisterial judiciary of the State. He now requires candidates for justice of the peace to fill out printed forms setting forth the candidate's qualifications, mentally, morally, and otherwise. There are in certain parts of the State some fearful and wonderful magistrates. They lack those qualities which justices of the peace should possess in dispensing justice and often make mistakes. The Governor will be entitled to public thanks if he makes it impossible for such men to secure judicial positions in the future.—Bradford Era.

There will apparently never be an end to the atrocious work of the Turks in slaughtering Christians, whenever opportunity offers. Foreign Minister Delcasse made a statement in the French Chamber of Deputies yesterday to the effect that investigations by the French Consul sent into the Sassun district in Turkey show a wholesale slaughter of Armenians. Some accounts said that twenty-five villages had been destroyed. But the Turks do their bloody work so effectively that no one is left to tell the story. M. Delcasse says that he has "informed the Porte that the time for repression is over." But that is an old story, and has no great effect on the Turkish Sultan.—Philadelphia Press.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., June 18, 1904.

The present week has been a very busy one at the White House, and in the Executive departments. People who talk with the President come away impressed with the detailed information he possesses in regard to the political situation in the several states, especially New York, Indiana and Illinois. The landing of United States marines at Tangier, ostensibly to protect a foreign legation, gives satisfaction. Secretary Hay finds ample precedent for so doing. He may further find a precedent for landing marines to protect American citizens. It will be a lame conclusion of the whole matter if Mr. Perdicaris is allowed to die in captivity. All matters pertaining to the Chicago Convention are now arranged. The President will allow neither liquors nor refreshments to be sold in the convention hall. The gentlemen who are to make nominating speeches have been chosen. It has been decided to present Senator Fairbank's name to the convention for Vice President. Ex-Senator Walcott of Colorado is the man who will start the ball rolling for Fairbanks. Mr. Isoda, Commissioner to the St. Louis Fair, has called to see the President. Being asked why physically the Japanese are so small, Mr. Isoda said it was the result of over study. It is a little remarkable that there are so few stunted men in the United States. The President has appointed Mr. D. J. Murphy, once Commissioner of Pensions, under Cleveland, to be Secretary of the Panama Canal Commission. Mr. Murphy is a Knight of Columbus, and was the editor of a Catholic weekly. To-day the President recieved for the city a statue of Dr. Benj. Rush of Revolutionary fame, which was unveiled in front of the old Naval Observatory Building. The usual program of music, and speeches was carried out. Dr. Rush was a man who went about doing good, and who held the position of physician in chief to the American army. For many years he was professor in the University of Pennsylvania.

The once famous trial of Rebecca Taylor, who was dismissed from the War Department because she wrote a newspaper article reflecting upon the policy and character of the President, has been settled. She claimed that she was unjustly removed, and asked for a writ of mandamus compelling her reinstatement. The court of appeals of this District has now decided that regardless of the merits of the case the courts have no jurisdiction. The right of appointment carries with it the right of removal. There is no contract. Any clerk may be dismissed at any time for any cause. Civil Service simply keeps out the croud; it does not protect a clerk when once an appointment has been made.

Secretary Shaw has thought fit to remind the rather theatrical World's Fair President that if the first installment of $500,000 due the United States Treasury, is not promptly paid on the 15th inst. he will be forced to take charge of the gate receipts. Mr. Francis replies that every penny will be paid on the date when it falls due. He thinks the East does not appreciate the "magnitude" of the St. Louis Exposition.

Many members of the American Medical Association, recently in session at Atlantic City, are in town to attend the unveiling of the statue of Dr. Benj. Rush. They are discussing an unexpected and startling paper read by Dr. Anders of Philadelphia, on the "Danger of Strenuos Life." This does not refer to politics, but to certain incurable diseases, such as the stiffening and deterioration of the arteries, as the result of overwork. It was stated that a large number of athletes are victims of these ailments as a result of the strenuous life, and that many young men are as decrepit as men of 70. The doctors say parents should be warned against the results of foot-ball, tests of strength, and over indulgence in Prof. Atwater's "alcoholic food." The rooting of fans on the bleachers is not streuous; it is simply idiotic.

Since the verdict of "not guilty" in the Tyner-Barrett case, the Government has decided to drop the remaining indictments against H. J. Barrett, nephow of the General. He was among other things, accused of bribery, but it was shown during the late trail, that a certain fee of $800 which he received, was paid after he left the government service.

One of the never tiring and very busy men living in this city, is the affable, white-whiskered John W. Foster, once Secretary of State and Minister to all the barbarian nations outside of the United States. He still manages to act as attorney for many of the philanthropic, benevolent, Christian, missionary and eleemosynary societies in this country. Yesterday he interviewed Secretary Hay regarding the claims of American missionaries against the Turkish Government. Mr. Foster thinks with our large fleet now in European waters the time is propitious, after we have skinned the Sultan of Morocco, to sail down to Stamboul and set the Sultan of Turkey trembling on his throne. Very likely a precedent will be found for doing this very thing.

The famous Columbian University of this city will hereafter be known as the George Washington University. This change of names rather upsets the College yell business. Besides it would be undignified to connect the name of the Father of his Country with some silly rhyme.

Speaker Cannon may be considered entirely out of the Vice Presidential possibilities. Even if the President's preference for Senator Fairbanks should not materialize, Uncle Jo will not be dragooned into accepting it. He was never built for a mere display office. He was surrounded by his old friends here yesterday, and, to their protestations said vehemently: "I don't want it; I won't take it. If I were elected to it in spite of myself, I would go up there and take the oath. Then I would appoint a private secretary and a messenger and a telephone clerk; and go away and never go near the blankety blank chamber again to be humuliated." Uncle Jo is eminently exuberantly social, but he is never social for show.

A Continual Strain.

Many men and women are constantly subjected to what they commonly call "a continual strain" because of some financial or family trouble. It wears and distresses them both mentally and physically, affecting their nerves badly and bringing on kidney ailments, with the attendant evils of constipation, loss of appetite sleeplessness, low vitality and despondency. They cannot as a rule, get rid of this "continual strain," but they can remedy its health-destroying effect by taking frequent doses of Green's August Flower. It tones up the liver, stimulates the kidneys, insures healthy bodily functions, gives vim and spirit to one's whole being, and eventually dispels the physical or mental distress caused by that "continual strain." Trial bottle of August Flower, 25c; regular size, 75 cents. At all druggists.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending June 11, 1904:

Sam Burrows, Mrs. Paul Frances, Mr. Gage, M. S. Geary, Frank Harrington, Daisy Reece, Mrs. Altie Spencer, Mrs. Eva Tyger.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. Gallup,
Postmaster.

$15 Buffalo to St. Louis and Return via the Nickel Plate Road

Tickets good 7 days. On sale each Tuesday and Thursday during June. For particulars see local agents or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

For Sale Cheap.

About six thousand feet of hemlock lumber. Inquire of O. H. Gleason.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, The Miner, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Health the Butterfly
Take Claro and capture Health. The modern tonic-wine and tissue builder. Cod Liver Oil, combined with extract malt, wild cherry and hypophosphites.
Restores the Nerves.
At your Druggist
CLARO
TRADE MARK
MAKES Rich Red Blood.

For Sale By
H. C. WELLS, Druggist.

The Smart Set

A Magazine of Cleverness.

Magazines should have a well-defined purpose.

Genuine entertainment, amusement and mental recreation are the motives of The Smart Set, the

MOST SUCCESSFUL OF MAGAZINES.

Its **novels** (a complete one in each number) are by the most brilliant authors of both hemispheres.

Its **short stories** are matchless—clean and full of human interest.

Its **poetry** covering the entire field of verse—pathos, love, humor, tenderness—is by the most popular poets, men and women, of the day.

Its **jokes, witticisms, sketches**, etc., are admittedly the most mirth-provoking.

160 PAGES OF DELIGHTFUL READING.

No pages are **wasted** on cheap illustrations, editorial vaporings or wearying essays and idle discussions.

Every page will **interest, charm** and **refresh** you.

Subscribe now—**$2.50** per year. Remit in cheque, P. O. or Express order, or registered letter to THE SMART SET, 452 Fifth Avenue, New York.

N. B.—SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

Westbrook Commercial Academy, Olean, N. Y.

The School that Educates to Money Making.

A ten months' course here fits a young man to AT ONCE earn a larger salary than does a four years' course in any college or university, supplemented by the usual three years, special preparation. Ten months against seven years, to say nothing of the tremendous difference in expense! It is a positive fact—with hundreds of references for the proof. Young men stenographers and bookkeepers are at a premium. Our 23d school year will open September first.

Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, English and Spanish. Ask for rates and information. E. D. WESTBROOK, Principal, Olean, N. Y.

It is not Extravagance

If you come to us for your Summer Furniture. It is true that we have the best but it does not cost as much here as much here as the ordinary kind elsewhere.

Be cool and comfortable during the hot summer months. You can do it just as well as not; all it requires is some of our easy Porch Furniture.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

GOING AWAY?

THIS KIND OF WEATHER BRINGS THE VACATION FEVER ON.

To enjoy your outing you must be rightly clothed Perhaps you need a new suit. If you do, see our

STRIPED FLANNELS AND SERGES

We have also some fine Rain and Top Coats.

Again don't forget our Haberdashery.

We have just the things you will need. Soft Shirts 50c to $1.00. Better ones up to all silk up to $1.25. Underwear, splendid quality blue, tan or gray, 50c to $1.00 per garment.

Fancy half hose, exclusive patterns, 15c to 50c.

Night Shirts, 50c to $1.00.

We always have the newest neckwear—brown and champagne colors.

Terhune Union Made Shoes, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00.

H. W. RUBIN,

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor,

SMETHPORT. — PA.

WE GIVE PURPLE STAMPS WE GIVE PURPLE STAMPS

WASH GOODS

WASH GOODS ARE PRICED RIGHT

I am offering fancy white goods in separate shirt waist patterns, 3½ yard lengths, for

$1.75

Have just received a new line of the well known Waldorf Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits. Call and look them over.

Gaze
Bourettes
Embroidered
Pineapple
Silk Ginghams
Wash Silks
Soiesettes
Dimities
White Goods
Etc.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

May 10, 1904. Fresh line of Groceries always on hand

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of

BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY

and are headquarters for

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

McCoy's Drug Store.

Brasted's ICE CREAM and Soda with Crushed Fruits.

Packard Shoes for Men

THE LINDHOLM CO.

Queen Quality Shoes for Women

DRY GOODS CARPETS

Ladies' Shirt Waist Suits and Shirt Waists

We have just received one of the finest lines of Shirt Waist Suits and Shirt Waists that we have ever had the pleasure of showing. Priced right too, as you will agree with us if you once see them.

Shirt Waist Suits.

White Percale with small blue or black figures or dots. All sizes	$1.98
Linen Colored Lawns, fancy lace and insertion trimmed	2.65
Linen Colored Lawns made in handsome new styles	2.75
Black and White Lawns	3.00
Linen Colored Pique, snow flake design, a very handsome suit	4.87

Shirt Waists.

We are sole agents for the Royal Shirt Waists which are perfect fitters, as well as one of the best made and best values on the market.

White Lawn Waists in all grades and styles priced from 50c to $4.50.

White Linen Waists	2.50
Black Lawn Waists	1.50

Would you deal with a house that is square,
That handles hardware that will wear,
That holds all the trade it ever has made?
This house has that record so rare,

If you want any tool, want it quick,
Any tool from a penknife to a pick,
A hod for the mortar,
A pail for the water,
Or a trowel for laying the brick.

A hammer to drive in the tacks,
A saw, a hatchet or axe,
A shovel, brace, spade,
Any tool that is made—
We are giving you only the facts.

When we say that this tool you will find
In the store that is never behind
That is second to none,
That is A Number one
Just fix this idea in your mind.

And buy at

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 16, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have a change of ad in this issue.

—See the new advertisement of Wm. Monheimer this week.

—Don't fail to read H. H. Redfield's change of ad this week.

—The Smethport ball team is playing at Mt. Jewett this afternoon.

—A change in the advertisement of Fry & Herzog appears in this issue.

—The excursion over the P., S. & N. R. R. to Stony Brook Glen last Sunday was well patronized.

—A light frost appeared in this section early Monday morning, but it did no damage.

—Tuesday was flag day and our nation's colors were thrown to the breeze in various places in town.

—Mr. Harry E. Kaber of Davis City and Miss Emma E. Landers of Red Rock were married in Olean on Tuesday.

—Mrs. F. B. Andrews, who has been seriously ill for the past week, is improving and her recovery is expected.

—H. H. Beebe entertained the excursionists at Stony Brook Glen last Sunday with several selections on the accordion.

—Official war news is scarce this week. There are rumors of numerous engagements but none of them are confirmed.

—Many of our townspeople had business in Port Allegany to-day. Of course he circus had nothing to do with this usiness.

—Albert Servatius is evidently making good with the Hornellsville ball team. He stands fourth in batting with an average of .325.

—Mr. Bert Turbox of Port Allegany was united in marriage to Miss Eugenia A. Smith of Crosby by Rev. T. G. Cass at Olean on Monday.

—The Smethport baseball team is scheduled to play a game of ball at Bradford on July 4th. Bradford is to have a big celebration there this year.

—"Changes Made by the General Conference" is the subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. "Peter's Shadow" is the evening topic.

—At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. P. S. Calvin will speak on "The Christian's Safety." His evening subject will be, "The Friendship of Christians."

—Children's Day was beautifully observed at the Methodist and Baptist churches Sunday. The churches were oth prettily trimmed with flowers and he programs were well carried out.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. The lessons for the day will be on "The Twin Parables." Friday evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

—The Theerge Brothers, formerly of this place, were the stars of a baseball game recently played at Camillus, N. Y., between the Franklins, an amateur team of Syracuse, and the Camillus club.

—On Sunday, June 19, the P., S. & N. R. R. will run an excursion to Stony Brook Glen. Train leaves Smethport at 7:55 a. m., returning leaves Stony Brook Glen at 5:00 p. m. Fare for round trip $1.00.

—A large number of tracts of unseated lands were sold for taxes by County Treasurer Boyd on Monday, after which the sale was adjourned until Thursday, June 23, when the remaining tracts will be disposed of.

—The foundation of Hon. Joseph W. Bouton's new residence on West Main street has been completed and the brick work on the first story commenced. This will be one of the handsomest residences in town when completed.

—The hardware firms of J. C. Hamlin, H. H. Redfield and Holmes & Gilfillan have entered into an agreement to close their stores at 6 o'clock during the months of July and August. It would be a good idea for all stores to follow this example.

—The P., S. & N. R. R. will run an excursion to St. Marys, Pa., from Hornellsville and intermediate stations on its line on Thursday, June 23, 1904. Train leaves Smethport at 10:42 a. m., returning leaves St. Marys at 4:30 p. m. Round-trip tickets 75c.

—The Erie railroad is enterprising. To the handsomest woman riding on the initial trip of the Erie's new train leaving New York on June 19th and running via Marion and the Big Four to St. Louis, will be awarded a prize of $100. This is a good scheme to catch fly drummers and Willie boys.

—The badly mangled body of Arthur G. White, son of Orlando White, editor of the Cattaraugus Times, Salamanca, was found on the Erie track three miles east of Steamburg station—between Steamburg and Red House station on Monday. His head had been severed from his body by the car wheels.

—Last Thursday several members of the Ladies Aid Society paid a visit to the home of M. O'Reilly on Bush Hill, and after an excellent dinner was served the young ladies, it is said, held a series of field-day sports, consisting of base ball, football, bareback riding, running jumping, etc. The reports given the writer vary considerably as to details of the various events but it is generally conceded that Miss Hussey is entitled to the trophy for all around athletics. Those present claim her horseback dive is a most spectacular feat.

—Much interest has been aroused among the State National Guard by the announcement that three magnificent bronzes will be presented by the Philadelphia Inquirer to the company, troop and battery earning the highest rating for the inspection in camp at Gettysburg in their respective branches of the service—infantry, cavalry and artillery.

—The special edition of the Potter County Journal, published under the management of the Condersport S. H. G., has come to our desk and is a most creditable edition. It is an historic number of the 100th anniversary of Potter county and contains much valuable history of that county. It has 16 pages and cover and is handsomely illustrated and well printed.

—At a special meeting held on Wednesday of last week the Baptist church granted their pastor, Rev. P. S. Calvin, a ten weeks' leave of absence. Mr. and Mrs. Calvin will during this time be in attendance at the divinity school of the University of Chicago, of which Mr. Calvin is a graduate and where Mrs. Calvin has spent two years in study. Mr. Calvin will return to his charge in Smethport September 1st.

—Judge Bouton of this county recently presided in the courts of Tioga county and the Wellsboro Agitator, in speaking of our popular judge says: Judge Bouton bears a striking resemblance to the late President McKinley and this fact was frequently remarked upon by those in the court room. This is Judge Boutons first visit to Wellsboro. He met many of our citizens and expressed admiration for the beauty of the place and sociability of the people. He won high commendation here for legal ability he displayed on the bench, his executive talent in dispatching business rapidly and his admirable qualities socially.

Death of W. E. Wilson.

Died, at Pittsburg, Pa., June 14, 1904, W. E. Smith, aged about 46 years.

The subject of this sketch was born at Smiths Mills, Chautauqua Co., N. Y., where his boyhood days were spent. As a young man he lived at Colegrove, this county, where he was in the employ of the National Transit Company as a telegraph operator. During his residence there he made many warm friends by his integrity and uprightness of character. About 1894 he was transferred by the National Transit Company to Pittsburg where he has resided since holding a position of much responsibility with his company at the time of his death.

W. E. Wilson was united in marriage with Mittie L. Haven, daughter of O. E. and Emma M. Haven, of Keating township, May 18, 1892, and one child, Howard, aged about 9 years, was the fruit of this union. The deceased is survived by his wife and child and also one sister, Mrs. Anna Nevins of Smiths Mills, N. Y., and four brothers, R. N. of Colegrove, Pa., William J. of Bradford, Pa., George E. of Bolivar, N. Y., and J. C. of Duke Centre, Pa.

He was previously married in 1884 to Cora Howard, daughter of Mason and Lucina Howard, at Smiths Mills, N. Y., who died in Buffalo in 1889, where she was undergoing medical treatment.

The cause of death was apoplexy and the remains, accompanied by the relatives, arrived at Smethport at 8:45 this morning from where the body was conveyed to the Colegrove church and the funeral was held there this morning, Rev. G. H. Patterson officiating, a large number of friends and relatives of the deceased being present. The pall bearers were members of McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., of this place, of which he was a member about 10 years ago.

Death of Mrs. Ryan.

Mrs. Thomas H. Ryan, died at her home in Kane on Tuesday of last week, aged 61 years.

Miss Harriet Marsh was born in Rockingham, Vt., May 14, 1843, and in April, 1864, moved to Kane with her parents. She was united in marriage to Thomas H. Ryan June 3, 1866. Mr. Ryan was superintendent of the County Home for nine years previous to 1903 and Mrs. Ryan had many warm friends here who will deeply regret her demise. From the Kane Republican we clip the following:

Ten children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, eight of whom are living, Kate M. Ryan, Benton C. Ryan, Mrs. R. P. Yerdon, Mrs. John K. Morrison of Emporium, Mrs. R. O. Gifford of Chicago, E. L. Ryan and the Misses Hattie and Jennie Ryan. She is also survived by five sisters, all of whom were here at the time of her death: Mrs. A. Louise Long, Warren; Mrs. M. Jennie Griffith, Ebensburg; Mrs. L. Hawes Long, Chicago; and the Misses Lucy and Edna Marsh, of Bellefont, N. Y.

Deceased possessed a noble christian character, quiet and unassuming in her manner, yet ever mindful of those who were in need of a friend. She was always striving to do good, to help the needy, and by so doing she brought sunshine and gladness wherever she went. A consistent member of the Episcopal church, where she was always a willing worker. It was in her home life, however, that her true worth as a loving wife and kind and affectionate mother was displayed to the best advantage. Here she was idolized by all and her death leaves a void that can never be filled.

Buggies for Sale.

E. T. Daly, the liveryman, has one of the best displays of carriages, buggies and runabouts in his salesrooms ever shown in this section. The leader is the celebrated Waterloo variety, but he has other good makes for less money. Call and see his stock.

For Sale.

Organ in excellent condition. Will be sold cheap for cash. Apply at this office.

Personal Mention.

Miss Eva Hoffman is visiting Miss Bessie Hopkins at Kane.

Miss Belva Gerritt returned Tuesday from a visit at Colegrove.

Mrs. C. A. Burdick and son, Sydney, are visiting in Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Ives are visiting friends in Olean this week.

Floyd H. Hinman is visiting in Buffalo and Niagara Falls this week.

Mrs. Lawrence Hopper and Miss Mattie Backus visited Olean yesterday.

Hon. and Mrs. Robert H. Rose have returned to their home in Binghamton, N. Y.

Mrs. B. F. Wright attended the funeral of Mrs. T. H. Ryan at Kane on Friday last.

Mrs. Carrie Smith of Bradford spent Sunday the guest of her sister, Mrs. Warley Gifford.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Strong and Miss Ethel Evans visited friends in Friendship, N. Y., Sunday.

James A. McKean and H. C. Gleason attended the funeral of Mrs. T. H. Ryan at Kane last Friday.

Leslie R. Hann, an employe of the Andover News, was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

A. J. Warshofsky, Harry Rubin and Misses Rachel and Ida Rubin drove to Port Allegany Sunday.

Misses Cora and Zela Lemmler of Eldred were guests of their uncle, Charles Lemmler, and family this week.

Mrs. Sylvester Truman and daughters Misses Pearl and Mary of Brookville are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Colegrove returned Saturday from Gettysburg, where they attended the State encampment of the G. A. R.

Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Coleman and son, Lawrence, of Port Allegany were visiting friends in Smethport the forepart of the week.

Mrs. J. A. Nicholson and son, who have been visiting friends in town, returned to their home in Hornellsville yesterday.

Supt. J. E. Myers is in Kutztown, Pa., attending a meeting of the State Board of Education for Normal School graduates.

Mrs. George J. Walter and daughters, Misses Edna and Esther, of Chatsworth, Ill., are visiting Mrs. Walter's brother, Henry Hailman.

Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton, Hon. and Mrs. T. F. Richmond and Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest are fishing in Potter county this week.

Miss Margery Lyon of Coudersport, who has been the guest of Miss Rachel Mayo for the past week, returned to her home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lemmler of Angola, N. Y., and Mrs. Jacob Lemmler of Eldred are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lemmler.

New Music at St. Luke's.

A new anthem magnificat and nunc dimittis, by Arthur F. M. Custance, has been published at Boston with a dedication by the composor to the rector and choir of St. Luke's church, Smethport. Mr. Custance is one of the leading musicians of this country and his works are well known for a singular combination of beauty and strength, for character which is charming. Much of his music has been sung in our St. Luke's choir and is enjoyed by the people generally, as well as commended by those who are competent judges. The two anthems referred to are bright and original ideas, expressed with perfect taste, impressing one with a sense of fine finish and harmonious completeness. The choir will sing these anthems next Sunday evening.

Desirable Building Lots.

I have several very desirable building lots in this borough which will be sold at reasonable prices for cash or easy payments. For particulars call on or address Harry L. Backus, MINER office.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.

CHAS. LEMMLER.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Call at Dr. Hamilton's residence for particulars.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 BELL 'PHONE BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

FRY & HERZOG

PARASOLS.

At Reduced Prices.

We will dispose of the balance of the summer sun shades at ONE-THIRD less than regular prices.

There is a good variety of choice styles which can be had now at the new prices from

$1.00 to $6.00 ea.

WAIST BARGAINS.

We have placed on a special counter this week a lot of colored shirt waists which waists which we are closing out at HALF and LESS.

They are mostly large sizes, though there is a fair assortment of medium and small measurements. Values up to $1.25. Choice

50c

FRY & HERZOG.

Pat. March 16 and Nov. 9, 1897, Pat. in Canada Nov. 2, 1897, and Jan. 25, 1900.

A DEATH WARRANT

FOR

Potato Bugs, Cabbage, Currant or Apple Tree Worm, the Fly or Worm on Cucumber, Squash and Melon Vines,

or any other insects that cross the path of

BUG DEATH.

It retains its full strength forever, increases the yield, produces better quality, will not damage plants, is eary to handle, is worth its price as a fertilizer alone. It is a fine powder and can be used dry or mixed with water and sprayed on the vine. Absolutely without danger. There are many imitations claiming to be just as good, but don't be deceived. There is but one Bug-Death and that is sold only by

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.
Lumber and Hardware
Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.
We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

JUNE WEDDINGS.

A new stock to select from just in from the best factories in the world. All new, up-to-date and the prices are right. One price to all.

7 MAIN ST. PRILL BRADFORD, PA.

New Summer Millinery

We are now showing the latest effects in early summer milinery.

White cluny laces, chiffons and fancy braids make up the dainty hats for summer wear.

Just received from New York an elegant line of White Wash Silk, White Lawn and Mercerized Shirt Waists.

We now have a large assortment of infants' and children's clothes, cloaks, bonnets, etc.

Just step in and look over our stock before purchasing.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN

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CIGAR

Is like the Flower that blooms in the Spring.

For Sale at All First-Class Cigar Stands.

ONLY 5 CENTS.

Pure Drugs and Medicines

Can always be found at our store.
Also a full line of

NOVELTIES, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Left in our care will be promptly and carefully filled.

Wells Pharmacy.

Donald's Interference

By W. W. HINES

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Miss Lettice was crying. It was in the mind of Donald Ordway, a brave hearted gentleman, aged fourteen, that this fit of tears had to do with the visitor who had just left her. Therefore it was befitting that this visitor should return and make prompt apology to Miss Lettice for anything in his words or actions which might have caused tears. It seemed to Donald that it was both his peculiar duty and much to be valued privilege to bring back this visitor and see that the apology was made, even if it should be necessary to resort to force to accomplish the desired end.

There would be odds against him, he reflected, as he thought of the stranger's broad shoulders and athletic appearance, but odds in battle were not to be considered by an Ordway, nor was it well that one of the family should contemplate the bare possibility of defeat in any warlike undertaking. Of course defeat was possible, but one could and did put it out of his mind in going into battle.

Therefore Donald set out hastily along the oak arched driveway which led to the big gate. It was his calculation that he would be able to overtake the late visitor just outside the boundary of the Ordway demesne, and this cheered him, for it would not do to attack a guest within your gates. Once outside the gates the duties of hospitality do not shield the offender. This was in the code of Donald's blue grass country and was not to be questioned by one who was raised upon the lessons furnished by that code.

And just beyond the big gates he did overtake the visitor, who was walking along the roadside toward the station, slashing angrily at weeds with his cane. Donald had not figured on the cane and wished that he had thought to provide himself with a weapon of some sort. But there was no time to hesitate, and he made haste to put himself alongside his adversary to be.

"Pardon me, sir," said Donald, "for interrupting you." The whole procedure must be carried through with perfect politeness. Rudeness, even to an enemy, was never justifiable. Donald recollected having heard his father often say that.

The man with the cane came to a stop.

"Well, what is it, young man?" he said, somewhat brusquely. This brusqueness was very ungentlemanly, thought Donald, but the man was a northerner, and this, in Donald's eyes, showed that he knew no better.

"You are Mr. Douglass?" He had seen the card on the tray in the hall.

"Yes. What of it?" this brusquely as fore. Then, "Did Miss Mason send you after me?" with a trace of eagerness in his voice.

"Certainly not, sir," said Donald, with dignity. "I have come on my own account, sir." It was not in the code that one should drag the name of a woman in the quarrels of men.

"Well, what do you want?" The brusqueness was again quite evident.

"It will be necessary for you, sir, to apologize to my cousin, Miss Lettice Mason."

"Apologize to Miss Mason!"

"You have heard me correctly, sir." Donald was greatly rejoiced at the firm dignity of his own tones. He felt that he was carrying through his part in the affair in a way which would have won the sincere commendation of his father and even of his grandfather, who had been the most famous duelist of his day and state.

"But, young man, I don't owe Miss Mason any apology."

"That, sir, is a question which you must permit me to decide. Miss Mason is, as I have said, my cousin. We Ordways"—there was a quiver of pride in the way which Donald pronounced the name—"are not accustomed to receive instructions from outsiders upon matters of etiquette."

"What makes you think I owe Miss Mason an apology?"

"Is it not enough, sir, for you to know that I deem an apology necessary?"

Now his prospective antagonist threw back his head and laughed loud and long. Donald waited patiently until the fit of laughter had passed—it was merely another item to be added to Mr. Douglass' count of rudeness. There had been nothing in the Ordway blood or the Ordway upbringing to teach this fourteen-year-old descendant of the cavaliers that there was anything ridiculous in his demanding, without condescending to explain, an apology from a bearded man of thirty.

"No," said Mr. Douglass, still half choked with laughter. "It is not enough for me to know that you consider an apology necessary. I must catch my train and will bid you good afternoon." With this he turned and would have walked forward, but that Donald laid a detaining hand on his arm.

"Then you must fight me, sir."

"Now, look here, you young savage, why don't you pick out a man of your size instead of trying to pick a quarrel with a little fellow like myself?" Evidently Mr. Douglass was inclined to consider the whole affair a joke, for he threw up his arms in a position of defense which Donald could readily see was burlesqued.

All that could be demanded of even the Ordway courtesy was passed, and, the limit reached, Donald struck with all his might at the head of his antagonist. But the antagonist would not fight fairly. He simply grasped both of Donald's small hands in his own big palms, held them fast, and when the upholder of the Ordway name attempted to kick he found himself lying flat on his back.

"Now, youngster, come down off your high horse a bit and tell me what is the matter with you."

Searching his memory for some precedent of his own condition, Donald found none. His ancestors had, some of them, been imprisoned for upholding what they believed to be their right or their honor, but none, so far as Donald knew, had ever been so ignominiously treated as himself. The big tears welled up to his eyes and were prevented from overflowing only by pride. His opponent caught sight of the tears and at once released him. This was putting Donald on honor not to renew hostilities without due warning. He drew himself up with all the remains of dignity which he could command.

"You have the better of me, sir, in the matter of strength. But, rest assured that I shall not permit the matter to drop. You will hear from me again, sir."

"Now, youngster, tell me what is the matter. If I owe an apology, you can bet I will make it at once."

Truly this northerner was not so entirely deficient in courtesy. It might be well to explain.

"Miss Mason, my cousin, upon whom you called a few minutes ago, went to her room in tears as you left. I naturally take it for granted that you said something to offend her."

"In tears! Something to offend her! Are you quite sure about the tears, my boy?" There was eagerness in the questioner's tones.

"Certainly I am sure."

"Then come with me and watch me apologize."

And Donald's rather short legs found much difficulty in keeping pace with the longer ones of Mr. Douglass. In fact, Mr. Douglass reached the house a good five minutes before Donald came up, puffing and blowing. He could not understand why his cousin should be standing there in the doorway with her head on Mr. Douglass' shoulder and crying at the same time. He pushed forward fiercely.

"Oh, Donald, Donald, dear!" said Miss Lettice, smiling most happily through a mist of tears. Donald went forward more slowly, confronting something now which he did not pretend to understand.

"I've apologized, Donald," said Mr. Douglass.

It was not to be expected that Donald, at the age of fourteen, should have arrived at an understanding of woman nature sufficient to comprehend that Miss Lettice had rejected Mr. Douglass and that the tears which she shed were tears of regret at her own action. Nor did he understand exactly the part he had himself played in bringing back the man who had been rejected—bringing him back to be accepted.

But, despite the fact that he was only fourteen, Donald was the best man at the wedding.

Monkeys Earn a Living.

Monkeys are more than pets in some parts of the world. At Malabar, India, they are taught to work and have actually made themselves almost indispensable in the homes of the wealthy. The Malabar monkey is of the fine species known as the langur. It is very warm in Malabar, and there is a fan called the punka, which used to be kept in motion by a slave. It required a slave to work each punka, but now every punka in Malabar is worked by a monkey. It was an English officer who conceived the idea of making the langur work in that manner. The fan is a movable frame covered with canvas and suspended from the ceiling. The motion is caused by pulling a cord. The officer tied the hands of the langur to one of the cords and then by means of another cord put the machine in motion. Of course the monkey's hand went up and down, and the animal wondered what kind of a game was being played. Then the officer patted its head and fed it with candy till soon the langur thought it fine fun to work the punka. The experiment was successful, and now thousands of monkeys are in harness.—Exchange.

A Meat Diet.

There is just one little, tiny, infinitesimal error in the assumption that our primordial ancestors lived entirely upon uncooked fruits and nuts, a trifling miscalculation which vitiates the conclusion that what met our wants when we dangled head downward from a tree limb will meet our wants now that we have been turned t'other end up. The error is this: They didn't. No animal lives exclusively on vegetable or animal food. What's a chicken, carnivorous or graminivorous? Graminivorous, of course. It lives upon corn and oats and wheat, the seeds of plants, grass blades, the lettuce that you expected to eat, and all such. Yes, well. You keep them on that diet and see how many eggs you get. And then you give them beef scraps with their grain and notice the difference.—Everybody's Magazine.

Very Good Soup.

There was a sound of revelry by afternoon in the barrack room, and it was quite evident that something had grievously offended the gallant sons of Mars. Presently the door was flung open and an officer entered. "What is the meaning of this disgraceful noise?" he snapped, and in reply the orderly handed him a basin. "Would you mind tasting that, sir?" he said. The officer did so. "Why, you ungrateful lot of rascals," he cried, "it strikes me you want something to growl about. I think this is very good soup indeed, and if it's good enough for me"—

"Yes, sir; that's just it," interrupted the orderly. "They want to persuade us it's tea, sir!"

THE MINER and
TRIBUNE FARMER
one year for
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SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

TRAVELING IN INDIA.

One Must Hire a Native Servant or Endure Endless Trouble.

Every one who goes to India to travel or live at hotels, says the Chicago Record-Herald, must have a personal servant, a native who performs the duties of valet, waiter and errand boy and whatever else may be required of him. This is a fixed custom of the country, to resist which brings endless trouble to the traveler.

Many of the Indian hotels expect the guests to bring all their own servants, both chambermaids and waiters, and are consequently so short handed that the traveler who comes without them has usually to wait upon himself.

On the railways a native servant is quite indispensable, for travelers are required to carry their own bedding, make their own beds and furnish their own towels. The company provides a bench to sleep on similar to those in American freight cabooses.

Each car has also a washroom and sometimes water. But if the traveler wishes to be sure of washing his face in the morning and if he is wise he will send his servant to the station master before the train starts and ask to have the water tank filled. Then a Hindoo with a goatskin full of water will climb to the roof of the car and fill it and, having descended, will stand before the door and touch his forehead every time the traveler looks toward him till he receives a penny.

At the eating houses along the road the servant will have to raid the tables and shelves for food and bring it to the car for his master, since no waiters are provided. In addition he will hire baggage carriers and will attend to all the details of catching trains and engaging rooms.

A good servant can be hired for $15 a month. Poorer "bearers," as they are called, can be engaged for $2 or $3 a month and expect to "find" themselves, but the traveler must pay railway fare for them.

THE BOOKS THEY READ.

Cowper read only his Bible and his prayer book.

Chopin rarely read anything heavier than a French novel.

Voltaire's favorite classical author was Juvenal, the satirist.

Rossini for nearly thirty years read nothing but French novels.

Jean Paul Richter had only five or six books, all philosophical.

Lord Clive said that "Robinson Crusoe" beat any other book he ever read.

Franklin read all he could find relating to political economy and finance.

Michael Angelo was fondest of the books of Moses and the psalms of David.

Bach was no great reader, but much enjoyed books of jokes and funny stories.

Baxter read only the Bible and best enjoyed the prophesies of Isaiah and the Psalms.

Wordsworth was fond of the poetry of Burns, but said the latter was too rough and uncouth.—Booklover.

Animal Curiosity.

A cow will approach a new object fascinated, but with timorous suspicion, and a horse is even more timid, gazing at a distance for awhile, ready to flee in a moment. The monkey will snatch at everything that is new and deliberately examine it till, finding that he cannot eat it or mock mankind with it, he will drop it and let it pass from his shallow memory. There is a pathos in the slenderness of animal curiosity, it is so easily satisfied. The thought, if thought it be, usually ends with the first flush of surprise and the impression of safety.

Mummy Paint.

Ground up mummy makes a brown of a certain rare color that nothing else can give. It is on account of the asphaltum in the mummy that this is so. The Egyptians wrapped their dead in garments coated with asphaltum of an incomparably fine and pure quality. This asphaltum as the centuries passed impregnated the tissues of the dead themselves. It turned them into the best paint material in the world. Being exceedingly expensive, it is used only by portrait painters in depicting brown hair.

Tribute of True Love.

In pathos and deep affection no love letter ever eclipsed the one found in the knapsack of a Confederate soldier after the battle of Atlanta. It told all about home and concluded with this poetic effort:

It's hard for you uns to be livin' in camps,
It's hard for you uns to be fightin' the Yanks.
It's hard for we uns from you uns to part,
'Cause you uns got we uns heart.

—New York Tribune.

More Important.

Wife—I'm so afraid this new hat will get damaged if it's left in the home.
Husband—Why not put it in our safe deposit closet? Wife—But is there room there with all our bonds? Husband—No, but we can take the bonds out.—Life.

Sponge Cake.

"Do you call this sponge cake? Why, it's as hard as can be."

"Yes, mum. That's the way a sponge is before it's wet. Soak it in your tea, mum."—London Punch.

Knowledge Gained.

Friend—Has your son learned much during his college course? The Old Man—I'm afraid not, but I've learned a whole lot.—Puck.

Had Just Refused Him.

"He looks awfully blue. What's the matter with him?"

"Heart trouble," replied the girl, somewhat consciously.—Chicago Post.

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PUNS AND PROMOTIONS.

Clergymen Who Have Been Rewarded For Their Facetiousness.

Canon Melville owed his earliest promotion to a pun, says a London journal. When the late Earl of Dudley, who knew Mr. Melville sufficiently to remember that his Christian name was David, had a living at his disposal he received a letter containing only the words, "Lord, remember David." The earl's reply was no less terse and Scriptural: "Thou art the man!"

Perhaps the earliest instance of ecclesiastical promotion won by a pun is that of a curate named Joseph, who was prompted by Swift to take this text for a sermon preached in St. Patrick's cathedral, Dublin, before the viceroy, "Butler," the Duke of Ormond: "Yet did not the chief Butler remember Joseph, but forgat him."

The Rev. Dr. Mountain, who was the son of a beggar, owed nearly every step of his successive promotions in great part to his facetiousness and won the last step of all by a single jest. When he was consulted as bishop of Durham by George II. as to the fittest person to fill the vacant archiepiscopal see of York he replied: "Sir, hadst thou faith as a grain of mustard seed thou wouldst say to this Mountain (dramatically striking his breast), 'Be thou removed and cast into this sea (see).'" That George II. should so understand and appreciate the joke as to accept its suggestion is perhaps the strangest part of the story.

Apropos of puns, promotion and the see of York, here is a good story of a living given by an archbishop of York in reward for an impertinent personal pun. The archbishop, Sir William Dawes, entertained his clergy at dinner shortly after the death of his wife, Mary, who appears to have been a regular Mrs. Proudie at once to his grace and to the diocese. At dinner the archbishop apologized, with a sigh, for things not being in the apple pie order that prevailed when his dear, dead wife, Mary, was alive. Being himself an inveterate punster, he added, with a sad shake of his head, "She, indeed, was Mare Pacificum!" A curate who knew too well what a tartar the deceased lady was rejoined, "Aye, my lord, but she was first Mare Mortuum!" and was absolutely and immediately rewarded by the archbishop for this impertinent pun with a living of £500 a year.

Use For a Little Orphan.

Some years ago one of the charitable societies of Iowa sent a number of orphans to one of the towns of the state for distribution among childless people. The distribution aroused much interest in the village. As the orphans were being given to those who wanted to adopt children a little resident of the town ran up to her mother and said:

"Oh, mamma, I wish you would take a little orphan girl!"

"But, my dear," replied the mother, "I have you. What do I want with an orphan?"

"I know you have me," said the little girl, "but you might want to have a funeral, and you could use the little orphan girl instead of me."

A Royal Clock.

There are nearly 250 clocks at Windsor castle and about 170 in Buckingham palace. One of the most interesting of those at Windsor is in a gilt metal case given by Henry VIII. to Anne Boleyn on the morning of their wedding. It is ten inches high and is engraved with the royal arms of England quartered with those of France. The lead weights are engraved with true lovers' knots and "H. A. Dieu et Mon Droit" at the base. This clock, which at one time became the property of Horace Walpole, was bought by Queen Victoria. It has survived four centuries, but four years only marked the duration of the royal love of Henry and Anne Boleyn.

How Holland Treats Paupers.

There are few ablebodied paupers in Holland. A tract of public land containing 5,000 acres is divided into six model farms, to one of which the person applying for public relief is sent. Here he is taught agriculture and is subsequently permitted to rent a small farm for himself. Holland also has a forced labor colony, to which vagrants are sent to do farm and other work, whether they like it or not.

A Long Lived Pike.

In the museum at Mannheim there was a skeleton of a pike which measured nineteen feet and had a ring around it with this inscription in Greek: "I am the fish which was first of all put into the lake by the hands of the governor of the universe, Frederick II., the 5th of October, 1230." The fish having been caught in 1497, was 267 years old.—London Standard.

Made Sure of the First Requisite.

Betty—So Maud is engaged? Well, I'm sorry for the man. She doesn't know the first thing about keeping house. Bessie—Oh, yes, she does! Betty—I'd like to know what. Bessie—The first thing is to get a man to keep house for.—Harper's Bazar.

In Serious Trouble.

"She's in a frightful dilemma."

"How so?"

"Why, Jack proposed to her last night and insists upon having an answer before she will have time to learn whether Tom intends to propose."—Chicago Post.

Sure Cure.

Corseta—I wish there was some way to make him stop buying expensive presents. Mae—You might marry him.—Cleveland Leader.

It is a wise man who knows his own business, and it is a wiser man who thoroughly attends to it.—Wayland.

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Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—F. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Leon Curtis.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hagberg, president; Miss Tavis Raymer, secretary; E. R. Mayo, treasurer; W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Redfield, J. H. Romney, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, S. D. Ramey.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Choate, A. H. Kidder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Hyde.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
W. A. ANDORFER, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. FUNCHEON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't,
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 183, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rc. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 29, 1905.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg:
Train 122, week days ... 10:10 a. m.
For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points; Olean, Buffalo and points north,
Train 123, week days ... 4:04 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:23 a. m., New York 7:13 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:38 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:15 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. week days, (10:38 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:46 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A M		Ar P M
2:20	Ridgway	12:01
2:40	Johnsonburg	11:35
2:56	Glen Hazel	11:19
3:07	Straight	11:07
3:12	Instanter	11:02
3:20	Smith's Run	10:55
3:29	Woolvale	10:46
3:35	Clermont	10:10
P M		A M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:47 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

8:00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south, and with the Penn'a. R. R. for points east and west.

10:15 a. m.—Train to Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, making close connections at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Irvineton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:40 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points; connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:00 a. m., 5:40 p. m. and 5:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address R. J. Cummins, Ticket Agt. Smethport.

A. B. CAMPBELL,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective May 29, 1904.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:30 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:38 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:43 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.).

9:01 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:39 a. m.), Olean (arr. 10:25 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:35 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:30 p. m.) St. Marys (arr. 1:45 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 4:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 4:47 p. m.).

2:30 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:49 p. m.) Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:33 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:08 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:34 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr 6:10 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:23 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

3:05 p. m.—For Larabee (arr. 3:35 p. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany (arr. 7:08 p. m.); Coudersport (arr. 7:45 p. m.); Emporium (arr 8:05 p. m.).

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane. 2:30 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont. 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean. 2:35 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MARONEY, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.				STATIONS.		L'v Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar		Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10		Ulysses		7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10		Crowell		7.27	2.32	9.14
7.46	o	1.57		Carpenter		o	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53		Perkins		7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50		New'fld Junc		7.37	2.42	9.32
	o	1.45		Newfield		7.41	2.46	o
7.05	6.36	1.41		Gold		7.44	2.49	9.42
7.00	6.30	1.35		Raymond		7.49	2.53	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24		Seven Bdg's		8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20		Colesburg		8.05	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12		Frinks		8.13	3.17	10.20
6.15	o	1.05		N. Couds'pt		o	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp.		Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.		Coudersport.				P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.		Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
o	o	12.13		Hammond		o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.09		Olmsted		8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05		Mina		8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	o	11.59		Knowlton		o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55		Roulette		8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47		Burtville		8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41		Coleman		o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o		Chem. Wrks		o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.36		Pt. Allegany		9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp		Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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Behind the Sweet Peas

A Memorial Day Story

By DAVID LOWRY

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THE Widow Lacey loved sweet peas, and it is of her great bank, her monster wall, of sweet peas I am thinking now, as the locusts' song swells, grows faint, rises again stronger, then suddenly ceases. Just so it rose on that July morning when the earth trembled under the tread of the armed hosts that marched toward Gettysburg.

There was a time when the widow neglected her flowers; when she sat on her porch with her sewing or knitting unnoticed, her hands lying motionless in her lap, while she seemed to be gazing at nothing, unless it was the line where the earth and sky met in the west.

The broad road crossed the hills there. Perhaps she was thinking of her son Jack, who was away somewhere. She never knew exactly where.

AN OFFICER RODE THROUGH THE VILLAGE.

Jack was marching with the hosts that swelled the ranks of the Union army.

But one day the widow received a letter that brought tears and brightness to her face again.

Jack was promoted. It wasn't the money, he wrote. It was the honor. He was the youngest captain in his division. But above everything else it was the certainty that he would obtain a few days' furlough. If it was only for one day he would hasten home to her.

So the widow resumed life again where it had apparently snapped off when Jack marched away. Everything appetizing and healthy grew apace in her garden. Her flowers were the envy of all her neighbors. But her sweet peas! They were the marvel of all who passed that way. In height, thickness and beauty they surpassed all that eyes had ever witnessed.

It was Archie Hay, an old friend of the widow's, who said one day:

"Dashed if I ever see anything like them vines, Mrs. Lacey! Must be an uncommon growth you've got. Why, a man coming along the lane back there can't see your house till he gets bang up against it. I'd given all I was paid for fighting in Mexico just to get behind a screen like that at Monterey. Why, it'd mask a battery nicely!"

Twenty good yards across the end of her lot the sweet peas stretched. The travelers on the great thoroughfare saw a mass, a blaze of lovely, variegated color. The widow's senses told her that they were as delicate, those flowers, as sweet and as fragile as the babies that had lain in her arms a brief time and then were recalled by the Giver of all bounty. She rejoiced now that Jack had laughingly put the trellis higher even than she had desired.

One morning (it was about a month after Jack was promoted) his mother was stooping, scissors in hand, in front of her sweet peas.

As she looked lovingly on the wall of green dashed with the spray of unfolding buds and full blown flowers a low rumble fell upon her. It was like the rumble of a dying storm. The widow listened attentively. Yes, the sky looked dull over there where the sound came from; there was a something that foretold a change.

By the time her tables and mantels were adorned with fresh flowers the rumbling sound was more distinct and so regular and frequent that the widow walked out and looked up and down the valley. The meaning of the sounds she heard dawned upon her. The mighty armies had met in battle. The thick sky was only the dust made by countless feet as men marched in battle array. The rumbling sound was the boom, boom of cannon.

A strange hush fell over nature. The cows stood anxious eyed in the brook, the chickens moved about uncertainly in a wary manner, while the geese stood stupidly in the middle of the dusty road with uplifted heads.

Long before noon the rumble of artillery was distinct. The dust rose in clouds; dull red pillars ascended slowly, bulged and swayed, reflecting the sun's rays, warped and twisted themselves, then melted away.

A strange sound, a muffled sound like the faint snapping of sticks, was wafted across the hills to groups of listeners gathered on the knoll opposite the widow's house. Then a fringe, the merest fringe, of men appeared on the horizon.

Fifteen minutes later a stream of wounded Federals limped through the village. The villagers were beside themselves with fear when the adjutant of a brigade, a handsome young man in a new uniform, rode through the village ordering the inhabitants to retire or be "caught between two fires."

The widow looked on composedly. She refused to leave her house. No arguments, no remonstrances, no inducements or threats affected her resolve. If the Federals were coming perhaps she would see her son.

The sun's rays on slanting muskets resolved themselves into shafts of white fire as wave after wave of men passed in undulating billows with muffled tread in dust ankle deep. The sheen of bright buttons, the glitter of scabbards, the glare of bright steel, danced along innumerable waves of infantry and cavalry. It seemed as if the coil steadily rounding the hill would never end.

This coil, this relentless coil, was indeed the leash, the rapidly loosening leash, that held the dogs of war. They were freed from the mighty strain imposed by long inactivity. Soon they would be at the enemy's throat. The fire that tipped their guns, leaping from file to file, would soon be dimmed by the awful glare of battle.

Suddenly a flash split the air in line with the widow's vision. A shriek that rent the heavens startled her. She stood on her feet. Two more flashes—two awful shrieks, followed by a crash that seemed to lift the house from its foundations succeeded so swiftly that the widow shut her eyes. And then—his presence was simultaneous with the flashes—a man with angry eyes and a bearded face pushed her out among the soldiers now rushing past in a trot.

They paid no attention to her. They were looking forward; every man there had his head well up. Their eyes were fixed on something distant. The bursting shell high overhead solved the riddle. They were moving in the direction of the enemy's cannon. The widow cast one look at her house. An immense hole was torn in the gable. The roof yawned over the cavity a shell made in its murderous mission. In terror the widow sped to her low springhouse. It was scarcely higher than her bake oven. Standing there she strove to regain her self command. The clamor of battle filled the summer air.

Out of the dimness and vagueness of confused masses, twisting in tangled lines wherever she looked, the widow slowly discerned a stream of wagons returning with the Federal wounded. They moved slowly at first, so slow that the road became blocked. Then the cries and oaths of the suffering, the awful groans and moans of the dying, drove the widow into the farthest part of her springhouse in an ecstasy of fear and horror.

But the imagination of a terror stricken woman is greater than contemplation of actual suffering. Soon the widow emerged from the springhouse again. God's sunlight, stained as it was; God's beautiful earth, blasted, torn ruthlessly as it was by wicked men, was a blessed relief from the sensations she experienced while seeking refuge in the earth.

So, standing there in the door of her springhouse, with the never ending chill of fear at her heart now, the Widow Lacey looked and listened like one in a day dream more frightful than a nightmare.

She could hear and distinguish voices now as question and answer followed. Vague apprehensions of defeat communicated themselves to the throng of men gathered on the roadway near her house. A single expression aroused her—"Battery B." With strained ear she hung on the response that followed.

"Captain Lacy's battery will be here in an hour. Our orders are to remain here and support him."

"Is Lacy all right?"

The widow clinched her hands, coin... for the strength to pierce that crowd of men and horses.

"He was all right fifteen minutes ago."

Jack—her son Jack was alive!

Suddenly a cannon shot fairly cut its way through the throng, leaving a quivering mass lying on the ground where sturdy, brave men stood a moment before.

The widow was shading her eyes with her hands, trying to banish the horrible vision, when the earth trembled under the sound of horses' hoofs, and a battery crossed the slope like a whirlwind, to be checked behind her bank of sweet peas.

An officer rode rapidly along the edge of the broad road. The way was now clear. What expostulations and pleadings and threats had failed to accomplish was accomplished only too well by the shot that maimed and killed scores. The distance was not great. The widow beheld her son.

While the horses pawed and snorted the battery that had leaped up the hill behind the sweet peas as if sped there by Jove sent shell after shell into the very midst of the Confederates.

But long before the earth rocked under the explosions of Battery B the widow's flying feet carried her swiftly toward her son. A trailing vine—or was it a rein?—caught her foot, and she stumbled and fell.

When she sat up and looked around her she was shielded by a huge bowlder. Its gray face rose out of the emerald greensward like a wall, behind which she now cowered, trembling, quivering in every nerve.

The tops of distant hills were all crowned with batteries. In every direction as far as the eye could reach the woods were flecked with flashes. They leaped from the haze of low lying smoke like lightning. Straight across broad fields long lines of men moved until the guns on the top of the hills emitted fire. Then the lines wavered, swayed uncertainly and disappeared in the woods from which they had emerged.

They came out of the woods in even lines. They sought cover again in ragged, disordered masses. Sometimes they came out again, advanced, were torn apart and melted away in a haze.

The battle raged all around her. As far as eye could see the flash and sound of bursting shells met the eye and smote the ear. Gazing now wild eyed at the rain of missiles that filled the air, shrinking, clinging to the rock in the midst of that chaos of terror spreading sounds unparalleled in history, the widow stared as one who saw not, who heard not, like one to whom all sounds were a terror.

The struggle had been in progress five mortal hours when a mass of men and horses emerged from a fringe of woods just below her. The guns near the widow's house belched fire, the mass of men and horses advanced steadily. Another and another mass came after them until the entire slope was covered. An arc of fire from the batteries above them smote the seething, surging waves of humanity; men and animals dashed against each other in wild dismay, and the declining sun, seen through a veil of smoke, seemed to burn motionless in the west as the wavering, mutilated lines of assault faded away in a mist.

Then a silence, a grim silence as fearful as the uproar of all the battle, settled down on the scene. The stillness was oppressive. Birds' notes were hushed; the thrilling of insects ceased. All the earth was as silent as a burned out planet.

As far as the eye could see the widow looked on broken fences, crushed wagons, horses lying in uncouth shapes, wagon spokes that looked like broken and twisted fence posts. These last lay singly and in groups far apart from each other and at all angles. They covered the slopes whichever way she looked.

She was going now across the hill where [illegible] another gust of [illegible] in the slopes. Another [illegible] against [illegible] of the slopes near her [illegible] the rain [illegible] the wounded [illegible].

Was it the west [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] that soothed and calmed the widow, or did nature send solace and blessed sleep with the rain?

At all events the widow slept.

When she awoke with a start the earth was dripping. She rose on the instant, all her faculties sharpened. There was no rain of iron or lead now. It was God's merciful gift to man that refreshed and sweetened the slopes once more.

She experienced no difficulty in passing the weary, battle worn guards. They scarcely turned to look at the silent figure flitting past them.

She turned a bend in the road. There, not 200 yards distant, she saw her house. A dull gleam of dying embers told her some one was lying there. Perhaps it was Battery B. As she neared the house shadowy forms resolved themselves into tired men huddled in sleep, the embers into neglected camp fires.

But where were her sweet peas? Great rents were cut through the vines; half at least had been trodden into the ground by men's and horses' feet. Yes, and there was a gap. She picked it up and beheld the letter B.

Now she was seized with a horrible trembling. She put a hand over her heart and passed on through the ruined plots and vines. Not a sound

SHE STUMBLED AND FELL.

was heard but the gentle plash, plash of the early morning rain.

What if Jack were lying here! Sleeping men were huddled near the dead and dying fires.

She moved cautiously now. There, just behind a clump of vines left standing—yes, merciful God, a human form lay there. She ran toward it. The face, pressing the wet grass, was turned up quickly. There was no cry, not a moan, as she rained kisses upon the cold lips, the eyes and cheeks of the dead man she found lying behind her sweet peas.

The widow had found her son.

Took the Hint.

"She said if any man kissed her without warning she'd scream for her father."

"What did you do?"

"I warned her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A ROYAL FEATHER CLOAK.

Kalakaua Couldn't Wear It, and His Groom Disgraced It.

When King Kalakaua of Hawaii visited Japan many years ago he was very anxious to exhibit to the Japanese his famous royal feather cloak. It did not look well draped over the regular costume of the king, which was based on European military models. It was out of the question to wear it draped over brown cuticle, as was the ancient fashion. Finally it was decided to let Robert, one of his attendants, wear it. William N. Armstrong, the king's attorney general, said: "This additional service delighted Robert, who now, according to a confidential statement made to his Japanese attendant, was 'keeper of the royal standard,' 'groom of the feather cloak' and 'valet in ordinary.' While in the imperial car, on the way to Tokyo, the king's suit had suddenly seen Robert, sitting in state, in the luggage car, dressed in a silk hat, white gloves and with the gorgeous royal cloak hanging over his shoulders, the tableau being completed by a group of Japanese attendants who were standing before him lost in admiration." But Robert was scarcely equal to the dignity that was his. In his capacity of valet he preceded the party to the palace assigned to them, and discovered there abundance of wines and spirits, which he consumed until they arrived. He was found asleep in the king's bedchamber with the silk hat far down over his head and the gorgeous cloak askew on his shoulders. He was at once deposed from his office of 'groom of the feather cloak.'"

AN ODD PROCESSION.

Tiny Worms That Travel In a Long Serpentlike Mass.

The sciara, of the genus tipula, a tiny wormlike creature which is found in the forests of Norway and Hungary during the month of July or early in August, gather in huge numbers preparatory to migrating in search of food or for a change of conditions. When setting out on this journey, they stick themselves together by means of some glutinous matter and form a huge, serpentlike mass, often reaching a length of between forty and fifty feet and several inches in thickness. As the sciara is only on an average of about three thirty-seconds of an inch in length, with no appreciable breadth whatever, the number required to form a continuous line of the size above mentioned is incalculable.

Their pace is of course very slow, and upon meeting an obstacle, such as a stick or stone, they either writhe over or around it, sometimes breaking into two bodies for the purpose. A celebrated French naturalist says that if the rear portion of this snakelike procession be brought into contact with the front part the insects will keep moving round in that circle for hours, never seeming to realize that they are getting no farther on their journey. If the portions be broken in two, the procession will unite in a short time. When the peasant meets one of these processions, he will lay some obstacle in front of it. If it passes over it, it is a good omen.

The Japanese Sleeve Dog.

The Japs have a quaint standard of perfection by which they assess canine merits. Thus the sleeve dog has or ought to have five cardinal "points"—the "butterfly head," in which the color marking represents a butterfly, the white blaze on nose and forehead forming the body, and the rest of the face and ears the wings; the sacred "V" found in the wedge shape of the blaze running up the forehead; in the center of this sacred V an isolated circle of color, which typifies the "bump of knowledge;" the "vulture feet" requiring ample feathering, as the fringing hair is technically called, and lastly the tightly curled, profusely feathered tail symbolical of the sacred flower of Japan, the chrysanthemum.

What Converted Him.

This story regarding a converted barbarian is told in the English papers: A negro clergyman was entertained at tea by the president of a college. The guest, who came from west Africa, retailed some particulars of his early life, when a lady asked him how he became a Christian. "The story of Jezebel converted me," he answered. "You know, we are told the dogs did not touch the palms of her hands. Well, that convinced me of the truth of the narrative, for we never eat the palms of the hands in my country. They are too bitter."

Altitude and Voices.

Generally speaking, races living at high altitudes have weaker and more highly pitched voices than those living in regions where the supply of oxygen is more plentiful. Thus in America among the Indians living on the plateau between the ranges of the Andes at an elevation of from 10,000 to 14,000 feet the men have voices like women and women like children, and their singing is a shrill monotone.

Hadn't Seen Him.

The Vicar—Did you see a pedestrian pass this way a few minutes ago? Farm Hand—No, sir. I've been workin' on this tater patch more'n a hower, and notter thing has passed 'cept a solitary man, an' he was trampin' on foot.—London Telegraph.

Singular Creatures.

"And so, Peter, you spell 'women' with an 'a?'" said the teacher, correcting an exercise. "Please, sir," was the reply, "my papa told mamma only yesterday that women were singular beings."

Men blush less for their crimes than for their weaknesses and vanity.—La Bruyere.

The Web Spinning Ant.

One of the most interesting observations made in ant life, says Andrew Wilson, the scientist, was that which showed that a certain red ant has evolved the habit of web spinning. The ways of this species were noted in the botanic gardens at Peradeniya, Ceylon, by E. G. Green. The extraordinary part of the story is that these ants used larvae as their spinning machines, the larvae employing their silk threads, used to make the cocoons, as their sewing machines. Mr. Green took some leaves which had been sewed together by the ants and unfastened the stitches. The separated edges were drawn together by the ants, and then, an hour afterward, the larvae or grubs, held in the mouths of the ants, were seen to be passed backward and forward across the gaps made in the leaves. The movements of the grubs were duly directed by the ants, and the silk threads spun by the mouths of the larvae soon repaired the defects in the leaves.

William Redmond's Answer.

William Redmond, M. P., once arose to speak in the house of commons, according to the Boston Record, and there came a question, hurled at him from the right side of the house:

"Will you vote for this bill if it comes up?"

Mr. Redmond looked from one side of the house to the other and slowly answered:

"I will"—

Immediately the right side of the house burst into a storm of applause. But Mr. Redmond continued, as soon as he could be heard:

—"not"—

Then the storm came from the left side, and as soon as it subsided for a moment he completed what he started —"answer that question."

And perfect silence reigned on both sides.

Jeffrey's Tattered Books.

The famous reviewer Jeffrey treated with disdain the bookbinder's delicate art. Books were merely meant to be read, he contended, and he was quite satisfied so long as the words were visible. Lord Cockburn laughs at the fact that Jeffrey's library was, for a lover of books like him, [illegible] picked up a few, most wretched [illegible] so ill cared for that the gold even on a few volumes never disguised him.

Carlyle in his "Reminiscences" describes the study of his brilliant countryman as "a roomy, not overneat apartment on the ground floor, with a big baize covered table loaded with book rows and paper bundles. On one or perhaps two of the tables were book shelves, likewise well filled, but with books in tattery, ill bound or unbound condition."

The Horse.

The reins may guide the horse, the bit may inspire him by its careful manipulation, and the whip may urge him forward to greater ambition, but the human voice is far more potent than all these agencies. Its assuring tones will more quickly dispel his fright, its sharp, clear, electric commands will more thoroughly arouse his ambition, and its gentle, kindly praises will more completely encourage the intelligent road horse than the united force of the bit and reins and the lash. No animal in domestic use more readily responds to the power of kindness than the road horse.

The Sign "ss."

The letters "ss." are to be found at the beginning of acknowledgments and other legal documents, but not one in a dozen can tell you what that cabalistic "ss." is for. The abbreviation is a contraction of the Latin word "scilicet," which is also a contraction, having originally been written as "scire licet," neither of which, you will note, has more than one "s." The word entire or in its abbreviated state is equivalent to the old English "to wit," still widely used, the design of both being simply to call particular attention to what follows.

A Great Temple.

The most magnificent work of architecture is the Taj Mahal in Agra, Hindustan. It was erected by Shah Jehan to the memory of his favorite queen. It is octagonal in form, of pure white marble, inlaid with jasper, carnelian, turquoise, agate, amethysts and sapphires. The work took 22,000 men twenty years to complete, and though there were free gifts and the labor was free the cost is estimated at $10,000,000.

No Interruptions Likely.

Tired Housekeeper—There! The house is as neat as a new pin at last. I am going to take a nap. Try not to disturb me with your play, my pets. Little Brother—What shall I do if anyone calls? Little Sister—No need to bother about that. No one ever calls when things are clean.

The Only Thing He Lacks.

Almost every man honestly believes that if, in addition to his own ability he could have the brass of his rival no earthly position would be too high for him to reach.—Chicago Record Herald.

She Knew Them All.

Agent—Madam, could I sell you this book of fairy tales? Mrs. Muchwed—No, I've been married four times, and fairy tales are a chestnut with me.—New Yorker.

Would Never Do.

Husband—If you are not going to use that gown, why don't you give it to the cook? Wife—Oh, no! It's out of style —Brooklyn Life.

At the bottom of good manners there are always three things—self sacrifice, self control, self respect.

THE MAP PROOFREADER.

His Work Is Done Slowly and With Extraordinary Care.

"I thought I knew my business until I took a job holding copy in a mapmaking establishment," said a veteran proofreader. "The change from the rush of a morning newspaper to the leisurely work of an encyclopedia was queer enough. It was three weeks before I began to feel that I was earning my salary. It takes about two weeks to read the proof of a good map. If it is a business atlas, particularly comprehensive as to small towns, we linger over a proof and its successive revises for a month or six weeks before the final electrotype is made. In mapmaking it is not only essential that every town should be in the map, but that it should be in precisely the right place. The man who is buying a map or an atlas has no use for it unless it gives accurate information about the city or town where he was born, where his wife was born and where he was married. The first thing a prospective purchaser does when shown a new atlas by a canvasser is to look up one or all of these points. If his native town or city is not there he won't bother to take another glance at the book. If it is there, but not in its precise location on some river or bay, he does not hesitate to say he has no high opinion of the atlas. The motto of our business seems to be 'Get it all in and get it in right.'"

NAMES OF NUMBERS.

Why Twelve Is Called a Dozen and Twenty a Score.

"Dozen" is from the French douzaine, a collection of articles generally numbered together. It is used in the Herefordshire poems, 1280, and shows French for the first time encroaching upon English numerals. This enshrines a great historical fact, for from 1220 to 1280 it was the custom to look to France as leader of all Europe in art, chivalry, fashion, war and learning.

"Score" for twenty came into the language nearly at the same time, but was not exclusively French. It comes from the Anglo-Saxon scor, the root of shear, shire, scar, and means to cut. Our ancestors, to avoid the difficulty of large numbers, used to keep accounts by cutting notches in a stick, called a tally, and after twenty such notches they cut off the tally, which thus became a "score." These were used in England for keeping the exchequer accounts, even to the beginning of the nineteenth century. A cricket score was once spoken of as so many notches, and the rind of pork is scored. The word is first used in a poem called "The Bestiary" and in "Cursor Mundi."—London Answers.

PAPER MAKING MACHINES.

They Were Invented by Louis Robert, a Young Frenchman.

The inventor of machinery for paper making, as distinguished from mere pulping machines, was Louis Robert, a clerk in the employment of Messrs. Didot of the Essonnes paper mills, near Paris. In 1798 he completed a small model for a continuous web of paper on an endless wire cloth, to which rotary motion was applied. Continuous length was thus secured, though at first the width was only that of an ordinary piece of tape.

A machine soon followed producing a width of twenty-four inches, for which Robert had a patent from the French government and a reward of 8,000 francs. Messrs. Didot bought this patent and the machines and in 1801 induced a well known English firm—Fourdrinier—to take it up. Helped by a clever young mechanic named Donkin of Dartford paper mills they so improved the machinery that a Fourdrinier machine is still the practical equipment of every paper making establishment the world over. —London Globe.

Unaired Beds.

There is a story told of the eminent Dr. Abernethy, who was as blunt as he was learned. He was called to prescribe for an old lady in failing health, who prided herself upon being and who looked the very pink of neatness. Her dress was spotless and her cap immaculate, and her friends spoke of her as that "sweet old lady." After much questioning, which was almost impertinent, and a careful diagnosis of the case the doctor said gruffly, "Madam, you are ill because of filth." Of course she was horrified, but he went on, "Your bed is not properly aired, and in consequence you are being slowly poisoned to death."

The Helvetian Ladies.

The most celebrated warlike women among the ancients, apart from the fabled Amazons, were the Helvetian ladies. Caesar praises highly their military achievements. In more than one instance the legions of Rome turned their backs on the fair ones of Switzerland. During the crusades women often performed the most romantic and chivalrous deeds, dying cheerfully by the sides of their lovers and husbands.

Unreasonable.

The Old Man—Humph! When I was your age I didn't wear kid gloves and a cane! Algy (in an injured tone)—Well, father, I should think you'd expect to find some improvements in the family since that time.

The Lottery of Marriage.

The Deacon—Do you believe marriage is a lottery? The Parson—I do. Why, I really can't tell whether I'm going to get $10 or 50 cents out of one. —Yonkers Statesman.

Same Thing.

Miss Carrye Moore—She calls him her intended. Are they engaged? Miss Cutting Hints—No, but she intends to marry him.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

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What Shall We Have for Dessert?
The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

City Shaving Parlors,
ELWOOD GASKIN, Prop.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the latest style of Art.—
None but first-class workmen employed.
Shining Chair.

Commencement Exercises.

(Continued from Page 1.)

compared those who had started on the high school course four years ago and the class now graduating. He spoke with pardonable pride of the class of 1904, which he said was the largest ever graduated from our school, and which would have been even larger if illness had not prevented some from finishing the course. He said that this was the first class that had done the four years' work entirely under the present administration and that he felt that they were being sent forth with sythe well sharpened, and time would tell whether they had used their opportunities well or not. He thanked the friends of the school for the support that they had given the faculty in their work, and his work here now ends he bade the audience farewell.

The diplomas were then presented by D. C. Young who spoke of the great interest he had always felt in the school and of the earnest endeavors of the board to make the school mean much to the community. He expressed pleasure in the condition of the school and the work done by the students and faculty during the past year.

Mrs. Baker sang twice during the evening responding gracefully each time to a hearty encore.

Little Miss Helen Eckert made a most charming flower girl and the members of the Junior Class were most efficient ushers.

Up to Them.

Are the neighboring towns going to organize ball clubs to keep the McKean-Potter League open this season? Eldred is ready to go ahead and fill her place by confining the clubs to at least seven local players each game. Coudersport has loaded up to strong with outside players to enter under existing rules. Smethport has a fair local team, Port Allegany has a good pitcher in the young fellow down here last week, and by taking in a circuit of Smetport, Port Allegany, Eldred, Roulette and Mt. Jewett, a good five club circuit could be played this season, and at a profit, too. Coudersport will have to dig more than a hen with forty chickens to provide games strong enough to play their aggregation and make expenses. People won't pay to see 25 to 2 games as they played with Roulette recently. Austin wants to be in fast company but that costs like real diamonds. Are the towns above mentioned willing to perpetuate the League? If so, it should be done now. Will the editors of the papers in these places bring the matter to a conclusion in their respective towns at once? This is the last call to perfect the organization for this year on a strictly local basis with the exception of two players when needed. A two-game schedule one on each home ground, or a three-game schedule, the odd game to be placed to the best advantage, might be adopted instead of four games. The question must be settled at once.

B. G. McFall, Pres.

Eldred, Pa.

What do our Smethport Baseball fans think of this scheme? This is our only show of having any baseball here this season. We would also suggest that the Bradford team be invited to come into this league. That would make a six team league, all about equally matched.

Smethport 7; Derrick City 4.

Our bunch of base ball tossers visited Derrick City last Sunday and took the scalps of the home team by a score of 7 to 4. Everyone who saw the game says that our team this year will be able to hold up the past reputation of Smethport for fast work on the diamond. The following summary appeared in the Bradford Record:

Derrick.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
S. Delo, p	5	0	0	0	19	0
Naber, ss	5	0	3	0	2	2
Shannon, lf	5	1	0	1	1	0
Bedell, 3d	5	1	2	3	1	0
Watson, 2d	5	1	1	2	2	3
Johnson, cf	4	0	0	0	0	1
Hyde, 1st	4	0	0	9	0	0
Walker, c	4	0	0	12	1	2
B. Delo, rf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Total	41	4	6	27	26	8

Smethport.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Stull, lf	5	1	0	1	0	0
Croissant, c	5	2	1	7	2	0
Ramer, cf	5	1	0	5	1	0
King, 1b	5	0	1	6	0	0
Tull, ss	4	1	0	2	1	0
Garrison, 2b	4	0	1	2	2	1
McCabe, 3d	4	1	2	2	1	1
Denning, p	4	1	0	1	9	0
McClure, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Total	40	7	5	27	16	2

Earned runs—Derrick 1; Smethport 1.
First base on balls—Off Delo 2; off Denning 8.
Struck out—by Delo 12; by Denning 5.
Two base hits—Naber and McCabe.
Double play—Garrison to Tull to King.
Special features—The fielding of Ramer and pitching of Delo.
Time of game—1 hour, 40 minutes.
Umpire—Dan Camp.
Attendance—300.

Bridge for Sale.

The county commissioners offer for sale the bridge at Burbank's crossing. The bridge contains some good lumber and iron. It can be taken down as soon as the new bridge arrives. For particulars call on or address the county commissioners at the court house.

For Sale.

Chestnut pacing mare, weight about 1000. Eight years old, safe for lady to drive; fearless of everything. Rubber tire buggy used two summers. Boston Comfort cutter used two winters, with robes, blankets and whip for full outfit. Price is a bargain. A. L. Colegrove.

Buckboards! Buckboards!

The easiest running, most serviceable buckboard to be found anywhere. Also two second hand buggies as good as new for sale cheap. Holmes & Gilfillan.

I will continue giving Double Purple Trading Stamps the remainder of this week and also next week until Saturday, June 26th, inclusive. D. C. Young.

Horsemen's summer goods of all kinds, a complete stock of lap robes, horse blankets, horse whips, wagon umbrellas. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Subscribe for the Miner.

HINDOO FANATICISM.

Self Inflicted Tortures of Religious Zealots of India.

Self inflicted torture by Hindoo zealots is common in India. One man will lie upon his back, place a piece of soil upon his lower lip, plant in it a mustard seed and not rise from his position until the seed has become a plant of size. Another will make his couch upon spikes; a third walk with his boots filled with similar delights; yet another keeps his hands clinched until the nails grow through his palms and out at the back of his hands, while others distort their legs and arms into atrophy. The extent to which Hindoo fanaticism will go, or native belief extend, was shown by a case reported in the Civil and Military Gazette of Lahore a year or so ago. The natives of Trevandrum were found worshiping as a god come among men a man who had taken up his residence under a tree on the bank of a river. For the first week or so he ate a plantain and drank some milk twice or thrice a week. Then he gradually enlarged the intervals, till after three or four months he took no food at all, but passed his time huddled before a fire, seeing no one, hearing no one. Exposed to cold and wet, to heat and dust, he sat thus without food for three years, "wrapt in divine contemplation." At the end of the three years he died, never having spoken to, or heeded, a soul from the time he first appeared until the spirit passed from his body.

THE LADIES' TAILOR.

He Flourished In France Three Centuries Ago.

The ladies' tailor does not belong to this century or to the last; 300 years back he flourished in France. The court beauties employed him during the reign of the last of the Valois. Mme. de Savigne gives an elaborate description in one of her letters of a gown made for Mme. de Montespan and mentions the name of the tailor Langlee, the son of one of the servants in the household of Anne of Austria. Indeed, women were not allowed in those days to enter into competition with men in the production of outer garments, even for their own sex. It was Louis XIV. who looked favorably on woman's work for her own sex and granted letters patent to the sempstresses to form themselves into a corporation, though it was not made easy for them, and they only, after all, made up ladies' own materials, even as far back as that. By the aid of the poupees which went the round of society exhibiting the passing modes Le Roy found favor with the belles in the beginning of the seventeenth century, and when we see, as we may do now at the Crystal palace, even the silk bodices that were made then we cannot but very much wonder that they were more fitted for a tailor's board than for feminine fingers, so hard, so thick, so heavy were they.—London Queen.

A Useful Feature.

Two New York women went apartment hunting and were pleasantly surprised to find at the end of their first day's search an apartment which seemed to be exactly suited to their needs. It was new, desirably situated and inexpensive—three rooms and bath, said the janitress, all with outside exposure. The prospective tenants walked through the rooms, examining every feature.

"But where is the bathroom?" they inquired.

The janitress pointed to an alcove which was furnished with gayly colored hangings and an awkward looking divan covered with pillows.

"There it is," she explained. "My last tenants said it was in the way, so they made a cozy corner out of it. Of course if you want to use it as a bathroom you can take the cover and pillows off the tub."—Harper's Weekly.

A Chance For Promotion.

"Here, my man," said the citizen to the messenger who had delivered his suit of clothes, "is a check in payment."

"But," said the messenger, "I am not allowed to collect money."

"I know, but this isn't money."

"Yes," remonstrated the messenger, "but it's the same thing."

"My dear, misguided boy," said the citizen, with tears in his eyes, "your confidence touches me. Leave, I beg you, the employ of this soulless corporation. And if I can persuade the banks of this city that my checks are the same as money your fortune is made!"—Baltimore American.

Purchase of Wives.

Wives are still obtained by purchase in some parts of Russia. In the district of Kamyshin, on the Volga, for example, this is practically the only way in which marriages are brought about. The price of a pretty girl from a well to do family ranges from $100 to $200, and in special cases a much higher sum is obtained. In the villages the lowest price is about $25. It is customary for the fathers of the intending bride and bridegroom to haggle for a long time over the price to be paid for the lady. A young farmer whose father cannot afford to pay for a wife for him need not think of getting married.

Japan In the Eighth Century.

As early as the eighth century a university had already been established in Japan that included such modern divisions as schools of medicine, ethics, mathematics and history, and some of the text books employed at that remote period dealt with such subjects as the diseases of women, materia medica and veterinary surgery, types of text books which appear to have been unknown in European countries until about 1,000 years later.

Unreasonable Conductor.

Conductor—You ought to have known better than to get off the car in that way. You should always step forward in leaving a car. Passenger (who has picked himself up)—But, my dear sir, I wasn't going that way; I live on the street we have just passed.—Boston Transcript.

DURABLE WOOD.

Teak, When Seasoned, Will Neither Warp, Crack Nor Shrink.

The most durable wood of which we have evidence is that of which the wooden tombs discovered in Egypt were built and which Professor Petrie estimates to date from 4777 B. C. They were most probably constructed from timber yielded by a species of palm.

Oak wood when once it has passed a certain age becomes practically everlasting. Evidence of this is found in the roofs of Westminster hall and of the cathedral at Kirkwall, which have lasted almost a thousand years. Ancient oak canoes discovered from time to time yield strong testimony to this, for one thirty-three feet long was recently refloated on the Clyde, probably 2,000 years after it was first made.

For general durability, however, oak must give place to teak, which when seasoned will neither warp, crack nor shrink. It will, indeed, last longer than many kinds of stone, since neither weather nor water affects it injuriously. Fragments of teak many thousand years old have been found in Indian rock temples. It is probably the most durable material used in modern ironclads, where it is invaluable as backing to armor plates and as deck sheathing.—London Standard.

THE WORD "TAWDRY."

Where We Get It and What It Meant Originally.

The word "tawdry," spelt in Johnson's Dictionary "tawdrey," is a corruption of St. Audrey, or St. Ethelreda, in whose honor a fair was held in East Anglia on Oct. 17. The word was originally used of a necklace bought at that fair, often made of white pebbles, as Drayton writes:

> Not the smallest beck,
> But with white pebbles makes her tawdrys for her neck.

Originally this word did not necessarily imply shabby splendor, for Shakespeare in "The Winter's Tale" has: "Come, you promised me a tawdry lace and a pair of sweet gloves." Since his day the word has long lost its better meaning and now stands for things gaudy, in poor taste and of little value.

Others say that St. Audrey died of a swelling in the throat, which she considered a special judgment for wearing a necklace, and that from this legend such ornaments were connected with her name and later took on its worse meaning.—London Telegraph.

SUGAR FROM RAGS.

Process by Which Shredded Linen Is Turned Into Grape Sugar.

A curiously interesting experiment may be made by slowly adding concentrated sulphuric acid to half its weight of lint or shredded linen, which is then pounded in a mortar and left to stand for some hours. Afterward this is rubbed up with water, warmed and filtered, and the solution is finally neutralized with chalk and again filtered.

The gummy liquid retains lime, partly in the state of sulphate, partly in combination with a peculiar acid, composed of the elements of sulphuric with those of the lignine, to which the name sulpho-lignic acid is given.

If the liquid before neutralization is boiled for three or four hours and the water replaced, the acid evaporates, and the dextrine is entirely changed into grape sugar. Linen rags by this process may be made to furnish more than their own weight of this substance.—Pearson's Weekly.

In Cases of Shock.

A person in the state termed "shock" is in a very critical condition. Medical assistance should be procured as soon as possible. The face will be deathly pale, the body covered with cold perspiration, pulse very feeble and the mind bewildered or there may be complete loss of consciousness. If the patient is dressed loosen all the clothing about the neck and chest, apply heat to the extremities, to the pit of the stomach, under the arms and mustard over the heart. Give stimulants freely, and if there is nausea give bits of cracked ice.

Different Meanings.

"Arrah, you're lookin' very sad," said Pat O'Hollihan, addressing his friend Denis the other day.

"Oi feel sad," responded Denis. "Oi've lost my mother-in-law! Oi tell you it's hard to lose your mother-in-law!"

"Hard!" exclaimed Pat. "B'gorrah, it's almost impossible!"

House Owner's Perplexity.

"So you put up the rent?"

"Yes."

"Was the result satisfactory?"

"Well, if there is more satisfaction in having a high priced flat vacant than in having a low priced one occupied it was entirely satisfactory."—Chicago Post.

A Logical Deduction.

Bright Boy—I'm a chip of the old block, ain't I, pa? Fond Parent—Yes, my son. Bright Boy—An' you're the head of the family, ain't you, pa? Fond Parent—Yes, my son. Bright Boy—Then you're a blockhead, ain't you, pa?—Pittsburg Press.

The Verdict.

Miss Breezy—Well, Mr. Harkaway, now that you have inspected me thoroughly, what have you to say? Mr. H.—All I can say, Miss Breezy, is, "I came, I saw, you conquered."—Brooklyn Life.

An Excellent Memory.

Hicks—He's very charitable, isn't he? Wicks—Who? Pincher? Hicks—Yes. He says he always remembers the poor. Wicks—Well, that's all. It's a matter of memory.—Philadelphia Ledger.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
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AN IDEAL FISH.

Mohawk Chubs Are Graceful, Slim and Elegant Creatures.

There are in some clear, cold streams of the north certain fish known locally as "Mohawk chubs." These fish are the ideal fish in shape and color—graceful, slim, elegant creatures, pure silver except on the dorsal ridge, which is the tint of oxidized silver. They are tender mouthed and remind me somewhat of the grayling, although they have not the great dorsal fin nor the fragile mouth of that fish. They often inhabit trout waters, and I have an idea that trout feed on the smaller ones, although I have no absolute proof that this is true. I know, however, that pickerel, muskellunge and black bass strike at them eagerly.

These fish rise to a fly and are often quite as gamy as grayling. Often and often I have struck them in trout waters and have found them interesting fighters when tackle is light and water cold and swift.

Animals and birds appear to be very fond of them, or at least are often seen eating them, perhaps because they may be easier to catch than trout. Where Mohawk chubs are, herons and kingfishers congregate. The only time I ever saw an osprey in that region was once when whipping that stream. The osprey dashed down within a rod of me and seized a Mohawk chub that must have weighed a pound at least, bearing him up out of the pool and away across acres of swamp toward the distant forest.—Robert W. Chambers in Harper's Weekly.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

There is no short cut to happiness.

Virtue is not a matter of vocabulary.

Nothing succeeds where the soul fails.

A little silence may save a lot of sorrow.

With God life and love are synonymous.

A sharp man always cuts his own fingers.

Repentance cannot tear up the roots of the past.

No man reaches the stage of triumph but by the steps of trial.

The man who takes life as a dose always finds it a bitter one.

A man makes no particular progress by patting himself on the back.

Virtue may be its own reward, but it is not its own advertising agent.

Some men expect to acquire all their good habits in their second childhood.—Chicago Tribune.

One Way.

Madge—Did you tell her she was older than you? Marjorie—Oh, no; that wouldn't be polite. But whenever we meet in a car I offer her my seat.

$12.50 Buffalo to Chicago and Return via the Nickel Plate Road,

Account Republican National Convention. Tickets on sale June 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, 1904. Good returning to leave Chicago July 9th. See local ticket agents or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 297 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

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all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.
Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.
Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

NELSON & BEARIKLE
The New Livery and Sales Stable.
Connected with St. Elmo Hotel, Fraley St., Kane, Pa.
First-class accommodations for the care of horses and vehicles.
Satisfactory service guaranteed.

Notice of Trustee's Sale.

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania.
In the matter of Voorhees & McCarty, Bankrupts. } In Bankruptcy.
No. 2867.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the order of the referee in bankruptcy in the above entitled matter, the undersigned will expose and sell at public auction at the store of Voorhees & McCarty, in East Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 24th day of June, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the personal property of said bankrupts consisting of stock in trade, consisting of Groceries, Notions, Canned Goods, et cetera, in store room in East Smethport, Pennsylvania, of every name and nature, and all Store Fixtures therein, consisting of Counters, Scales, Mills, Safes and Show Cases, and all other personal property of every name and nature belonging to said bankrupts.

Also the following book accounts:

Harrison Stull	$ 3.52
O. T. Chase	4.06
Clarence Raymond	.60
Levi Warner	2.89
J. M. Baker	20.19
J. N. Hackett	2.09
Thos. O'Brien, Jr.	11.21
L. Best	.87
Philip Bacon	1.46
Samuel Walker	5.92
Michael Tobin	12.73
Wm. Rickey, Jr.	22.17
T. H. Stillson	21.80
Mrs. M. Stickles	.29
Thos. McCabe	1.46
George Alcox	11.14
Fred Nourse	13.15
Burt Simpkins	.24
James Stanton	6.60
Ed. Stanton	4.85
William Roach	5.40
Fred Spinney	13.60
M. E. Clark	3.21
James Lynch	1.83
John Hallock	13.52
Ray Abbey	3.70
John Ovlatt	1.53
Wm. Stanton	1.20
Glent Chase	1.65
Wilbur Ovlatt	6.86
Jno. Chapman	1.68
Fred Pratt	14.18
Roy Grigsby	30.87
O. W. Dickerson	1.59
Frank McCarthy	20.00
T. H. Clark	10.56
Chris McCarty	25.38
Frank Riggall	.45
Burt Metzger	2.00
Mrs. S. J. Stuy	.20
Albert Hackett	.50
H. O. Lyon	1.40
Walter Wilson	24.41
Ferman Douglass	16.61
Curtis Rickey	5.05
J. R. Day	.03
George Wiser	3.89
William Rickey	12.80
Dave Parsons	29.00
Mrs. C. Shearer	50.57
E. M. Smart	15.76
F. Warenburger	13.78
Norm Simpkins	.25
Frank Shellander	24.03
Chas. McElwee	3.57
Carl Anderson	1.53
S. J. Swanson	3.29
A. A. Spensen	1.10
Mrs. H. L. Burlingame	21.73
Bell Depp	1.90
John Ordway	3.05
Jad Stickles	.20
S. W. Acre	1.00
Flo. Albertson	32.66
O. F. Dickerson	37.47
Bent Ryan	7.91
Ellis King	3.95
Cecil Hackett	4.05
Ed. McKean	37.03
William Lee	12.60
Ira Lucas	17.41
S. W. Irons	8.36
Owen Duffy	3.18
Alvin Johnson	16.53
Daniel McFall	19.32
W. Loomis	9.53

Terms of sale cash.
J. F. Davis,
Trustee in Bankruptcy.

The Pinnacle
of success has been attained by us in modern
Plumbing.
With strong and persistent efforts we have succeeded in building up a fine trade and gained the distinction of being the leading plumbers in town. This speaks well for our past services and is a clear indication that we enjoy the confidence of our many customers. Our work is high class and modern and our charges reasonable. Let us do your work. We'll do it right.
EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH PHONES, RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

SPRING SHOES.
Spring is surely coming—don't be discouraged.
You will find new
FOOTWEAR
and we have the most complete line ever brought to Smethport for Women, Men and Children.
All Styles. All Sizes.
Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.
Repairing a Specialty.

E. W. JONES,
(Successor to F. H. Nourse.)
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys

Gorton & Richmond.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Houton,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.
Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

Byron D. Hamlin. John Forrest.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa.
Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

E. R. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.
Office connected with long distance telephone.
E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 304-B.

Physicians

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office over J. W. Voorhees' Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell Phone.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph.G., M.D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women.
Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M.D., C.M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
The hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
Main street, Smethport, Pa. Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, Proprietor.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

Just Received!
The Finest and most complet line of
Picture Mouldings
ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.
"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.